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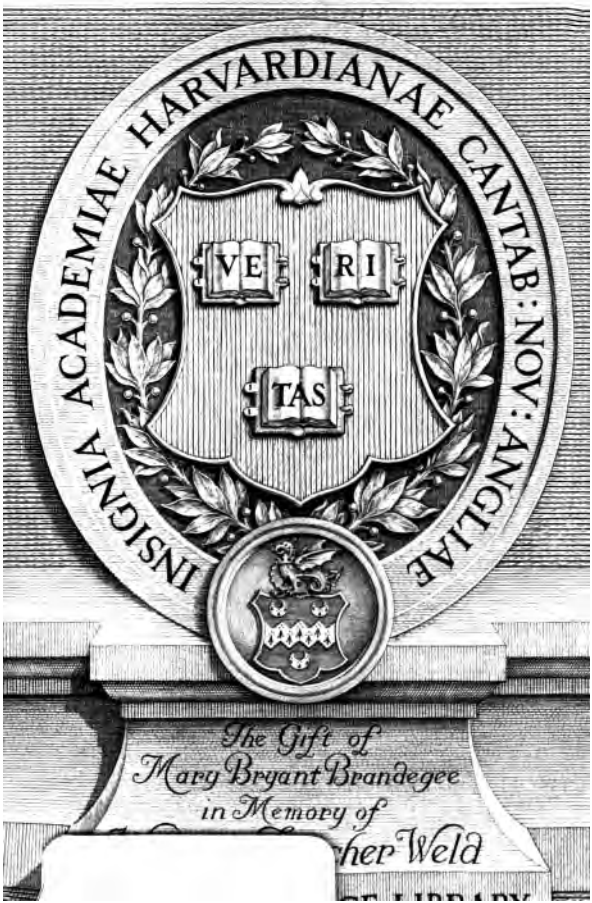
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PREFACE.

It is difficult to read and admire any work without feeling considerable interest in the author personally. From admiring the production of the mind, we insensibly glide into feelings of regard for the person, and all that concerns the writer who has afforded us so much gratification; and it is some consolation, when he himself has quitted the stage, to contemplate, with feelings of respect, and almost of adoration, the birth-place of our unknown friend. With regard, however, to the author whose works are contained in this volume, we have no such advantage. His works are nearly the only monument of his existence. It is remarkable that even his birth-place is not known, and from the time already elapsed since his death, we may now fairly suppose that it will never be ascertained.

It appears that he was born in 1695, and was educated at Westminster, being admitted on the foundation in 1710. He proceeded from thence to Trinity College, Cambridge, of which he afterwards became Fellow. He finally accepted the situation of usher in the Westminster school, in which office he died on the 2nd of December, 174[illegible]

Vincent Bourne did not enter the Church, being restrained by scruples of conscience as to his fitness for the sacred function; though, from a letter written to his wife a short time before his death, he seems not to have been altogether satisfied as to the course he had pursued, and to have suffered considerable anxiety during the remainder of his life on the subject. We cannot, however, fail to commend the honesty of his motives, when we recollect that a very valuable preferment was rejected by him, in consequence of these scruples.

To say much in praise of the works, would, in the present day, be impertinent and needless. Cowper ranks him above Tibullus, and on a level with Ovid; and it is something considerable in his favour, that the same poet took the trouble to translate no less than nineteen of his productions into English verse. What made Vincent Bourne so averse to expressing his ideas in English, we cannot say; but the aversion is evident, from the fact of his having preferred Latin in almost every one of his compositions.

Like many other clever men, Vincent Bourne thought but little of his external appearance. "He was *such* a sloven," writes Cowper in one of his letters, "as if he had trusted to his genius as a cloak for every thing that could disgust you in his person; and indeed in his writings he has almost made amends for all." But Cowper seems to have had more tangible reasons for his partiality to Vincent Bourne, than an admiration *for his works,* "because," he writes, "he was *usher of the fifth* form at Westminster, when

I passed through it. He was so good natured, and so indolent, that I lost more than I got by him: for he made me as idle as himself."* We will make another quotation from the same letter of Cowper, which illustrates the character of our author in far better terms than we could pourtray it. "His humour," Cowper observes, "is entirely original: he can speak of a magpie or a cat in terms so exquisitely appropriated to the character he draws, that one would suppose him animated by the spirit of the creature he describes. And with all this drollery there is a mixture of rational, and even religious reflection at times; and always an air of pleasantry, good-nature, and humanity, that makes him, in my mind, one of the most amiable writers in the world. It is not common to meet with an author who can make you smile, and yet at nobody's expense; who is always entertaining, and always harmless; and who, though always elegant, and classical to a degree not always found even in the classics themselves, charms more by the simplicity and playfulness of his ideas, than by the neatness and purity of his verse."

With all the deference, however, which we may be disposed to pay to the taste of Cowper, we must admit, that the partiality to which he himself pleads guilty, has influenced his decision on the merits of our author. His flow of ideas, his beauty of diction, his propriety of sentiment, desert him as soon as he attempts a lyric strain; nor can we assert, that within his own peculiar

* Southey's Cowper, vol. iv. p. 97.

province, he is always strictly classical: a license may here and there be discovered, in which no poet of the Augustan age would have indulged. Yet all that the severity of minute criticism may urge against his productions, we may safely challenge the first of the Roman elegiasts to produce any thing equal to his "Thyrsis and Chloe," or his "Lucia et Corydon;" while in chasteness of humour, and elegance of expression, his "Iter per Tamisin," and most of the poems translated by Cowper, can never be surpassed. On the whole, no one will deny that he stands at the head of those of our countrymen who have cultivated the Latin muse: nor need we fear for him a comparison with Scotland's celebrated Buchanan. But a far higher glory than that of genius must be awarded to him: to a writer so freely giving the rein to his humour, it is no small praise to be able to assert, that he left

No line when dying he could wish to blot.

We have only to add, that in addition to his poetical effusions, the present volume contains two letters of Vincent Bourne; the one to a young lady, and the other—which we have already mentioned—to his wife; and we think we may with safety offer to the public the present edition as the most complete and accessible form of our author's productions.

CAMBRIDGE,
January 1838.

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POEMS, TRANSLATIONS,

&c.

POEMS, TRANSLATIONS,

&c.

THE

SONG OF THE THREE CHILDRE]

WHATE'ER God's fiat did from nothing raise,
Stupendous product of the first six days,
O bless your Maker, your Creator praise.
In this let jarring elements agree,
Or make from discord sweetest harmony.

Ye sons of light made by his power divine;
By his reflected beams it is you shine;
Your hallelujahs in the chorus join,
That, far as creatures can, your praise may
Great as his power, and endless as his love.

POEMATA, VERSIONES,

&c.

CANTICUM TRIUM ISRAELITARUM.

Vos o, Jehovæ sacra potentia
Quæcunque verbo fecit amabili;
In ordinem quæcunque certum
Tam bene disposuit Creator;
Sublime carmen dicite, dicite
Sublime numen: perpetuum Dei
Unaque nobiscum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

Æterna cœli vos habitacula,
Excelsiores spirituum domus;
Vos quæ triumphis personatis
Angelicis, superumque cantu;
Cœleste carmen jungite, jungite
Cœleste nostro: perpetuum Dei
Unaque nobiscum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

Praise him, ye heavens, long as your frame shall last
Who like a curtain spread the azure waste,
And in your happy realms his throne has placed:
His utmost splendour still to you appears;
O tune in praise the music of your spheres.

Waters, that by the Almighty placed above,
Fixed as your firmament for ever prove:
Praise him whose spirit did on the waters move;
Who made you free from winds and storms beloy
Whose praise can never ebb, nor ever flow.

Thrones, potentates, dominions, powers on high,
Acknowledge your superior in the sky;
And bless the universal Majesty,
Whose word 's omnipotent, whose will is fate,
The only powerful, and the only great.

Praise him, O sun; he on the etherial throne
Without eclipses has for ever shone.

Vos, suaviores Cœlicolum chori,
Queis plectra, voces queis liquidæ sonant,
Laudate (nam laudare vestrum est)
Harmonia potiore numen:
Docete carmen numine dignius,
Docete carmen; perpetuum Dei
Unaque nobiscum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

Vos, cærulæ undæ, quæ super arduï
Convexa cœli nubila volvitis;
Vos jam Jehovæ parituræ
Si jubeat recreare terram;
Parete nobis (æqua rogabimus)
Parete nobis: perpetuum Dei
Unaque nobiscum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

O Angelorum turba seraphica,
Et principatus, tam varii licet
Sint ordines, omnes eundem
Concinite egregium Jehovam:
Laudate nostrum carminibus patrem,
Laudate vestrum: perpetuum Dei
Unaque nobiscum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

O qui benigno lumine ducitis
Labentis anni tempora, vos vagi

And gives thee light, and is like thee but one.
Praise him, O moon, in borrow'd lustre bright,
In this be fixed, thou changing queen of night.

Ye twinkling stars of light, your praises show,
'Tis he that does your names and numbers know,
Alike inscrutable to all below.
Each star that does to man its beams dispense;
Praise him, as if inspired by some intelligence.

Praise him, ye gentle and refreshing showers,
Praise him, ye dews; whose pearly moisture pour
Odours and beauties on the vernal flowers.
Who more should choose t'exalt his name than ye
He father is of rain, begetter of the dew.

Ye winds, that, where you please, your sound may send
In hymns of joy your pious breathings spend
Oh! praise him without bound, and without end.

Ignes, diurnos ut labores,
Sic renovate melos diurnum.
Vidistis ambo, quot dederit bona,
Monstrastis ambo: perpetuum Dei
Ergoque nobiscum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

O multa stellarum agmina lucida,
Fulget decore queis variata nox,
Narrate laudes, vos, Jehovæ,
Sideribus numerosiores.
Vos et choreas ducere, vos simul
Cantare nostis: perpetuum Dei
Ergoque nobiscum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

Dulces tenellis o pluviæ satis,
Lætique rores imbribus humidis;
Languentibus qui colla mane
Floribus erigitis, referte
Ut dona numen vos imitantia,
Ut dona mittat; perpetuum Dei
Unaque nobiscum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

Venti sonantes flamine turbido,
(Nam fertur alis plus vice simplice
Ruisse vestris obvolutus
Omnipotens per inane vastum)

Who with majestic pomp, and terror join'd,
Rides charioting on clouds, and walks on wing
wind.

Ye flames, exalt the universal choir;
On zeal, bright as yourselves, to God aspire;
God, a consuming, and a harmless fire:
Whose falling fires Elijah's foes could tame,
Who shone in Moses' bush a lambent flame.

Ye winter's chillness, and ye summer's sun,
That round the year in stated periods run,
Praise him in your eternal antiphon,
Who, when the fatal flood of old was past,
Promis'd the seasons with the world should las

Ye honey-dews of May, like vapours rise,
Exhaled in praises to your native skies;
And hoary frost, which o'er the meadow lies

Vox audiatur vestra, per aëra
Vox audiatur : perpetuum Dei
  Unaque nobiscum favorem
    Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

O torridi ignes, dicite principem ;
Flammæ, deorum dicite principem ;
  Circumdatus namque ipse flammis
    Æthereos sedet inter ignes.
Ut nos canamus, vos facitis : simul
Canatis ipsi ; perpetuum Dei
  Unaque nobiscum favorem
    Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

Alterna brumæ tempora frigidæ,
Brumæ sequacis post spatium breve
  Æstatis, et tu rursus æstas
    Mox vicibus reditura certis ;
Alterna semper carmina dicite,
(Alterna musæ carmina diligunt)
  Deique nobiscum favorem
    Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

O vos per auras quæ sine murmure,
Lapsu silenti, mollia vellera,
  Descenditis, ne lædat herbas
    Aut segetem boreale frigus ;
Laudate, non ultra tacitæ, nives
Laudate Regem : perpetuum Dei

Like ashes scatter'd by his bounteous hand,
Restoring vigour to the wearied land.

Praise him, ye frosts, that bind the earth in chains
Praise him, ye cold, that human force restrains,
Dead'ning the sense, and thrilling in the veins.
His praise for ever be by you extoll'd,
Inflamed with ardours by th' extreme of cold.

Praise him, you frost, long as the frozen sea
In midst of storms enjoys a calm by thee;
And spotless snow, the type of purity;
In all your figur'd shapes his glory show,
Forget not heaven above, when fall'n on earth bel

Be this your business, ye laborious days,
And silent nights silver'd with glimmering rays;
Exempt from every work, but that of praise.
Whose piercing eye does equal power display
In darkest midnight, and in brightest day.

Praise him, O light, in heavenly beams array'd;
Parent of day, and first of beings, shade;
Praise him, who reign'd before the world was mad
Who dwells in brightness, and who rides in nig
Majestic darkness, and alluring light.

Unaque nobiscum favorem
Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

* * * * * * * *

Cætera desunt, authoris morte interrupta.

Ye clouds with sulphur charg'd, his praise re
Louder than thunder in your caverns bound;
Lightnings, that quickly die, and dying woun
Ere yet your momentary flash is done,
Praise him, whose lustre can be never gone

Praise him, O earth, whilst thou thyself shalt
Thy solid orb in liquid æther placed,
Tho' hung on nothing, is for ever fast:
Praise him whose being is sustain'd by non
Himself is centre of himself alone.

Ye mounts and hills, crown'd with a pompous
Of groves, where idols placed their old abode,
Resound the praises of a real God,
Who show'd his goodness, who proclaim'd h
On Horeb's mountain, and on Sina's hill.

Praise him, ye greens, by fruitful nature born
And rising crops that plenteous vales adorn
Where zephyrs rustle thro' the wavy corn;
Who clothes in greater state each springing
Than that which drew from far the southern

Ye wells and streams, your source of moisture
Who made, when urged of old his pow'r to sh
Forth from th' obedient rock the waters flow.
Nor is the fountain of his praises dry,
***But unexhausted* stores** for ever will supply

Ye rivers, bear his praise to every land,
Praise him, ye seas, by whose supreme command
Your greatest rage is bounded by the sand.
No bounds or limits are assigned you here,
Nor can your utmost forces go too far.

Praise him, ye whales, and all the silver train,
That, on the fifth day made, the watery main
Within its spacious bosom does contain:
His praise, ye fish, by you be always sung,
Tho' mute, to bless your Maker, find a tongue.

Praise him, ye fowls, exalt his name, whate'er
Or skims the water, or divides the air,
Who clothes and feeds you with paternal care.
Repeat his praise to every echoing dale,
Ye morning lark, and evening nightingale.

Praise him, ye beasts, that shady forests sway,
Who feeds the lions roaring for their prey,
Ye tamer kinds, that human force obey,
Present your praise, more grateful to the skies
Than thousands of you slain in sacrifice.

Adore, ye sons of men, his awful name,
Tho' form'd of earth fill'd with etherial flame,
Cast in the noblest, and the finest frame.
Let lordly man his sovereign's praise declare,
And beauteous woman bless the truly fair.

Let faithful Abram's race their off'rings bring,
By tuneful David taught his praise to sing,
Their guide, their legislator, and their king:
Who spread o'er Egypt's land substantial night
Who with a longer sun did Joshua's faith requi

Ye priests of God, let praise like incense rise,
Tho' Corah's sons your order may despise,
And wish the priest himself a sacrifice.
Praise him for others too, and thus commend
Your greatest en'mies to your only friend.

Praise him, his servants who have learnt to see,
There's nought so sweet as this captivity,
From whence 'tis greatest bondage to be free.
Praise him, whose power can grant whate're you r
Whose ears will hear your prayers, for he is

Ye righteous souls, untainted with your clay,
Spring thro' the vast expanse and wing your
To reach the confines of eternal day.
Celestial anthems sing with seraphs join'd,
And souls unbodied bless the almighty m

Ye humble men, whom self-admiring pride
With all its baits, could never draw aside,
Praise him, whose love does o'er the mee
Who throws the purple tyrants from t
And makes the poor of spirit rich and

youths, his wond'rous praises tell,
ience could the raging flames repel,
) heaven the punishment of hell;
submissive fire triumphant rode,
assuming, to declare the God.

, praise, dominion, majesty,
for everlasting ages, be
sential One, and co-eternal Three!

HYMN THE FIRST.

I.

When all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

II.

O how shall words with equal warmth,
The gratitude declare,
That glows within my ravish'd breast!
But thou canst read it there.

III.

Thy providence my life sustain'd,
And all my wants redrest,
When in the silent womb I lay,
And hung upon the breast.

IV.

To all my weak complaints and cries
Thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learnt
To form themselves in pray'r.

V.

Unnumber'd comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceiv'd
From whom those comforts flow'd.

HYMNUS PRIMUS.

I.

Cum misericordias recolligo, tua
Paterna quas, Jehova, cura contulit,
Suspensa cogitando, mens hæret mea,
Amorne major fiet, an admiratio.

II.

Quæ verba, quæ pietatis eloquentia
Ardore eodem gratias effabitur,
Quo pectus intus concipit! sed gaudium,
Quod fervet intus, tu legis, tu intelligis.

III.

Tua cura, præsens semper, et semper vigil,
Me conditum uteri vidit in silentio,
Eademque cura me secuta est provida,
Cum matris ad mammam pependi infantulus.

IV.

Quos edidit questus meæ imbecillitas
Infantiæ, tua auris accepit statim;
Cum mens tenella, cogitare nec potis,
Colligere nondum noverat sese in preces.

V.

Quæ nullus æquat computus, solamina
Tua administravit mihi indulgentia;
Infantulum cor antequam resciverat,
A fonte quo profluxerint tot munera.

VI.

When in the slipp'ry paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.

VII.

Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
It gently cleared my way,
And through the pleasing snares of vice,
More to be fear'd than they.

VIII.

When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
With health renew'd my face;
And when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Reviv'd my soul with grace.

IX.

Thy bounteous hand, with worldly bliss,
Has made my cup run o'er;
And in a kind and faithful friend
Has doubled all my store.

X.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

XI.

Through ev'ry period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

VI.

Cum per juventæ lubricas decurrerem,
Incogitans, animique præceps, semitas,
Tua alma sospitavit occulte manus,
Ævumque me provexit ad maturius.

VII.

Per multa mortis abditæ discrimina
Aperta eunti et tuta porrecta est via,
Vitiique blandimenta per fallacia,
Periculum præ cæteris ferentia.

VIII.

Cum morbi acutiore vi tabescerem,
Me sanitate recreâsti sæpius,
Et cum gravarer crimine et doloribus,
Tua revocavit in salutem gratia.

IX.

Tuæ, Jehova, largitati debeo,
Quod sat superque me beârit copia,
Eamque amicus copiam consortio
Dulci quod unus et quod alter auxerit.

X.

Pretiosa mille dona de die in diem,
Et mille millies reposcunt gratias,
Et inter illa dona cor lætabile,
Oblata quod pio accipit cum gaudio.

XI.

Vitæ per omne stadium, adultus et senex,
Benignitatem prædicando prosequar;
Amabilemque, hoc corpus exutus, thesin
Redintegrabo sæculorum in sæcula.

XII.

When nature fails, and day and night
Divide thy works no more,
My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

XIII.

Through all eternity to thee
A joyful song I'll raise!
But oh! eternity 's too short
To utter all thy praise.

HYMN THE SECOND.

I.

How are thy servants blest, O Lord!
How sure is their defence!
Eternal wisdom is their guide,
Their help omnipotence.

II.

In foreign realms and lands remote,
Supported by thy care,
Through burning climes I pass'd unhu
And breath'd in tainted air.

III:

Thy mercy sweeten'd every soil,
Made ev'ry region please,
The hoary Alpine hills it warm'd
And smooth'd the Tyrrhene sea

XII.

;ura cum cesset, nec amplius dies
:tesque per vices opera monstrent tua,
mor usque cor, quæ gratiose feceris,
eliter revolvet et venerabitur.

XIII.

lena millies per æva canticum
vebo tibi, Jehova, gratitudinis;
, o! nimis, nimis est brevis, nec laudibus
tota sufficit tuis æternitas.

HYMNUS SECUNDUS.

I.

ам sunt beati, qui, Jehova, te colunt!
am certa tute es te verentibus salus!
:rna mens eos regit, dux et comes,
najor omnibus potestas adjuvat.

II.

:xteris regnis, locisque dissitis,
lantia securus et salvus tua,
i per ardentis peragrabam plagas,
nsalubrem sanus hauriebam aëra.

III.

is per omne vultus affulsit solum,
imque fecit omne mihi ut arriserit;
)re temperavit Alpium nives,
:cique complanavit undas æquoris.

IV.

Think, O my soul, devoutly think,
How, with affrighted eyes,
Thou sawst the wide-extended deep
In all its horrors rise!

V.

Confusion dwelt in ev'ry face,
And fear in ev'ry heart,
When waves on waves, and gulphs in gul
O'ercame the pilot's art.

VI.

Yet then from all my griefs, O Lord,
Thy mercy set me free;
While in the confidence of pray'r,
My soul took hold on thee.

VII.

For tho' in dreadful whirls we hung,
High on the broken wave,
I knew thou wert not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

VIII.

The storm was laid, the winds retir'd,
Obedient to thy will;
The sea, that roar'd at thy command,
At thy command was still.

IX.

In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

IV.

ɔgita mecum, anima mea, recogita,
rore quo perculsa, ponti videris
ex sinu profunditates erutas,
.tesque fluctuum imminentes montibus!

V.

re quovis pallidus sedit stupor,
orde quovis consilî impotens metus,
ı devolutus gurges intra gurgitem
am gubernatoris artem luserit.

VI.

salvum et illæsum inter hæc pericula
:rna tua me reddidit clementia,
ı se recepit anima numen ad tuum,
fisa humillimæ precum violentiæ.

VII.

rupto aquarum in monte cum pependimus,
ısque valles ardui despeximus,
'are novi te potentem maxime,
supplices audire præsentem minus.

VIII.

:ella siluit, dicto obediens tuo
tus recessit, reddita est tranquillitas;
ɔquor, imperante te, quod sæviit,
ı illud, imperante te, desæviit.

IX.

ıille versantem asperis laboribus
protinus juvabit et solabitur
ris recensio tot ante-munerum,
*ilisque plu*rium et pia expectatio.

X.

My life, if thou preserv'st my life,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
And death, if death must be my doom,
Shall join my soul to thee.

HYMN THE THIRD.

I.

When rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face,
Oh! how shall I appear!

II.

If yet, while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought.

III.

When thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclc
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
Oh! how shall I appear!

IV.

But thou hast told the troubled soul,
Who does her sins lament,
The timely tribute of her tears
Shall endless woe prevent.

X.

Mea vita, vitam si meam dignaberis
Servare, tibi, Jehova, consecrabitur;
Et mors, futura siquidem est mors portio,
Animam meam tibi soli adunatam dabit.

HYMNUS TERTIUS.

I.

Mortis resuscitatus a cubilibus,
Noxa obvolutus totus et metu obrutus,
Coram ubi creatori meo obvius dabor,
Quis o! videbor! quo pudore contegar!

II.

Siquis remissioni adhuc restat locus,
Nec sera, nimium sera, pœnitentia est;
Labascit horrore anima, et in sese fugit,
Et cogitando prægravata contremit.

III.

Cum te, Jehova, vestiet terroribus,
Et, pro tribunali sedens, scrutaberis
Omiserit quæ quisque, quæ commiserit,
Quis o! videbor! quo pudore contegar!

IV.

Menti sed ægræ, criminum quam pœnitet,
Hujusce tu promissor es solatii,
Quod lacrymarum lenius piaculum
Pœnarum acerbiora deprecabitur.

V.

Then see the sorrows of my heart,
Ere yet it be too late,
And hear my Saviour's dying groans,
To give those sorrows weight.

VI.

For never shall my soul despair
Her pardon to procure,
Who knows thy only Son has died,
To make that pardon sure.

AN ODE

TAKEN FROM

THE BEGINNING OF PSALM XIX.

I.

THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
The spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,
Their great original proclaim.
The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's pow'r display;
And publishes to ev'ry land
The work of an almighty hand.

V.

Si gratiæ nondum ostium præcluditur,
Perpende, numen, quo dolore distrahor;
Et, quæ dolori pondus addant, respice
Quæ passus est pro me redemptor vulnera.

VI.

Ille, ille spes est solus et fiducia,
Nec ulla desperabitur remissio,
Quam filius dedit tuus salutifer,
Et proprio obsignavit emptam sanguine.

ODE

EX INITIO

PSALMI XIX. DESUMPTA.

I.

Expansa cœlorum, profunda cærula,
Et arcuati qua patet spatium ætheris,
Convexa stellis plena, splendens fabrica,
Sui decoris indicant originem.
Lætus diurnum Sol iter decurrere.
Quis ille fons declarat et lucis parens,
Et cuique terræ, quam revisit, nunciat
Quam sancta se potensque formârit manus.

II.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wond'rous tale,
And nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth:
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

III.

What though, in solemn silence, all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball?
What though nor real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

II.

Absente Sole, cum statim vesper suas
Reducit umbras, Luna carmen excipit,
Et singulis, ut eunt renarrat noctibus,
Sui quis ille magnus author luminis.
Quod et planetæ per vices, quod ignium
Pro se minorum totus affirmat chorus,
Et dum movetur quisque certis legibus,
Utrumque veritate pervadit polum.

III.

Solenniore quamlibet silentio
Circum hunc opacum orbem feruntur omnia,
Nec ulla clare vox ab extra, nec sonus
Tot lucidos auditur inter ordines;
Auditur intus, quam canoris vocibus,
Quibusque cœlum ferveat concentibus,
Ut hunc in hymnum concinat frequentia,
"Divinus est, qui nos creavit, artifex."

ON THE ASCENSION.

Ye numerous hosts of angels bright,
Your winged multitudes prepare,
In all your grandeur to attend
The king of glory thro' the air.

O make your sweetest harmony,
As he triumphant takes his flight;
Towering on high above the sun,
Thro' realms immense of spacious ligh

In choicest hymns, melodious throng,
Salute the conqueror, your king;
In joyful lays and loudest strains,
Ye blest, your God returning sing.

And now, in majesty divine,
He sits enrob'd by 's Father's side;
But still vouchsafes to intercede
For sinful man, for whom he died.

Then, man, thy dear Redeemer bless,
With thankful heart, as they above;
With them begin a song of praise,
A song as endless as his love.

ON ALL SAINTS' DAY.

Hail ye, whose sacred multitudes
In numbers cannot be exprest;
Hail ye, that fill with winged crowds
The joyful regions of the blest;
To you our humble verse we bring;
'Tis you instruct us how to sing.

Ye blest attendants of your Lord,
While he vouchsaf'd on earth to preach,
By him as Messengers the word
Throughout the world sent forth to teach;
'Twas you the happy tidings brought,
Yourselves performing what you taught.

Ye prophets, who with ardent zeal
And knowledge heavenly possest,
To future ages did reveal
The secrets of Jehovah's breast;
'Twas you, enlighten'd from above,
Foresaw and told that God was love.

You were the church's best defence,
Ye martyrs now enthron'd on high,
Bravely secure in innocence,
And boldly resolute to die;
Daring (so firmly ye withstood)
In *spite of malice* to be good.

Go on, ye hosts and armies bright,
Your voices, all ye saints, to raise;
Go on, ye glorious sons of light,
Your God and mighty King to praise:
While yearly we do here below
Acknowledge, what to you we owe.

IN FESTUM PENTECÓSTES.

Discipulos Deus implerat cum numine voc
Cœperunt varias et nova verba loqui.
Advena de Libycis aderat niger Afer arenis
Et cautæ fidens Parthica turba fugæ:
Armeniæ populique, et divitis accola Nili,
Audierant voces Cappadocesque suas.
Vox diversa quidem sonat; at cum dicere l
Numinis incipiunt, omnibus una sonat.

IN IDEM.

Ut Deus afflavit dexter læto omine, sensim
Discipulis fervent pectora plena Deo.
Numinis auspicio subitus fit mentibus ardor
Et novus accendit fervida corda calor.
Solicitas mentes non ulla pericula terrent,
Non urgent ulli pectora mœsta metus.
Ad quamvis regionem alacres sunt ire parat
Quosve habet ignotos barbara terra locos
Pergite, successu gens o animosa, Deusque
Quod bene suscipitis vos, bene vertat o

ON THE FEAST OF PENTECOST.

As Babel's lofty towers proudly rise,
With bold design aspiring to the skies;
The foolish builder's project God confounds,
With various languages and different sounds.
But when to build his Church th' Almighty came,
(Tho' differing the event, the means the same)
The gift of languages he did afford
To them, whom he ordain'd to preach his word:
As knowing that to man he thus had given
A surer, better way, to reach at heaven.

IN FESTUM SANCTI MICHAELIS.

Dicite cœlestem, cœlestis turba, triumphum;
  Hostis, victores dicite, victus abit.
Vix iterum audebit vestrum sibi poscere cœlum,
  Ad nova vix iterum ducere bella suos.
Væ terris! nam fraudem illic meditatur et iras,
  Et tentat diros ultor, ut ante, dolos.
Sæcula sed vobis secura; ut semper agatis
  Perpetuam pacem, perpetuosque choros.

IN FESTUM SANCTI SIMONIS.

O salve, populis semper memorande Britannis
Dive parens; nam felici tua cura labore

His lucem induxit terris, piceasque removit
Erroris tenebras: tu Christum, æternaque
Gaudia narrabas animis incognita nostris.
O longum maneat nobis tua fama per ævun
Et cum reddiderit numen sua præmia justis
Innumeras inter gentes, longamque nepotu
Progeniem, quos ipse, salutis nuncie, cœlo
Addideris, laudesque Deum, lauderis et ips

IN NONAS NOVEMBRIS.

Bis nostræ genti meditata inferre ruinam
Immaturus erat bis tibi, Roma, dolus.
Successum tibi Papa quidem promisit; a
Et mendax vates, et malus auger erat.
Visa mihi nimium Papæ tu credere; Pas
Et falli, et poterit fallere, Roma, tuus.

IN FESTUM SANCTI ANDREÆ

Affixum dum, sancte, cruci, lacerataque me
Distentum miseris urgent cruciatibus hostes;
Immemor interea pœnæ, ignoransque moveri,
Adstantem alloqueris populum; narrasque sa
Authorem, et leges et sacra oracula pandis;
Quæ Christus majora, et quot discrimina pas
Ipse prius tulerat, divini testis amoris.
De Christi exemplo dicis te talia ferre,
Pro Christo subiisse vel his graviora paratu

lœrentes stant circum homines, imaque recondunt
lente sonos, fidum genus, incertique quid optent:
'e dulces nolunt moriendo abrumpere voces;
rotrahere ingentes nolunt vivendo dolores.

IN FESTUM DIVI THOMÆ.

N, Thoma, en inhians divino in corpore vulnus,
En crucis et clavi livida signa vide!
redulus hinc Christum agnoscas, dum vulnera monstrat
Quæ digito explores, vulnera Christus habet.
inc tibi, dive, fidem, hinc aliis confirmat; et ipse
Quod dubites, alios non dubitare sinit.

IN CALENDAS JANUARII.

Jane pater, gemino cernis qui tempora vultu,
Qui finem annorum, principiumque vides;
Tempora prospicias nascentia, et omine læto
Distinguat faustos candidus ordo dies.
Ferratis cohibe foribus tristem intus erynnin,
Improba nec poscat civicus arma furor.
Incipiat, precor, auspiciis felicibus annus,
Et, quibus auspiciis incipit annus, eat.

IN EPIPHANIAM.

Ite *domum reduces*, et gaudia dicite vestra;
Omine lætantes sideris ite, magi.

Vidistis totum implevit qui numine cœlu
Inter mugitus hic recubare boum.
Vidistis blandum infantem, qui regna re
Ut multa in terris, heu! mala multa f
O humiles animos! divini o pignus amo
Quod Deus hic noster, quis Deus alt

IN RESURRECTIONEM.

Divinis rediit clarus honoribus
En Christus domitis victor ab infer
Devictoque sepulchro
Messiah egreditur novus.

Deceptam rabiem, consilia et dolos
Judæum doleat vulgus inutiles;
Quod possint nihil ultra
Iræque et furor impotens:

Si multis laceratus cruciatibus,
Si poteras, Christe, mori, diu
Non poteras mori.

HYMNUS PASCHALIS.

Quem præferebas, horror ubi tuus,
O orce, nondum funeribus satur?
Victoriæ, quas jactitabas,
O ubi sunt, avidum sepulchru

Mors et sepulchrum, cedite, cedite,
Vinclis solutis; nam moritur modo,
Ut vincat, et victor resurgit
Ad superos Deus, ut triumphet.

IN REDITUM CAROLI SECUNDI,

Maii xxix.

Lux alma et cresso semper signanda lapillo est,
Carole, quæ regnis te, tibi regna dedit;
Quæ non ut semper patriæ vagus exul abesses
Passa, dedit manibus debita sceptra tuis.
Qua scelus extinctum positis civilibus armis,
Qua furor et dirus seditionis amor.
O date, Dii, sacratam habeant hanc usque nepotes;
Ut suus huic luci sit, date, semper honos.
Caroliden lux una dedit, lux reddidit una;
Dicite, num majus quid dedit una dies?

IN MILTONUM.

Maximus antiquis venisti mœnibus hospes
Jam tandem, nitidoque graves in marmore vultus
Erigis, o decus, o tanti laus optima tecti!
Nec talis prisco Chaucerus conditur ingens
In tumulo pater, aut vario modulamine dulcis
Spenserus, non arte pares, non divitis haustu
Castaliæ tanto, liquidive aspergine fontis.

Ipse nova virtute ingentes fortior ausus
Aggrederis, vates, validoque agis impete mirum
Certus iter, cursusque novos ultra avia longe
Limina musarum, veterisque cacumina Pindi:
Quantus per Graias olim mirabilis urbes
Ibat Mæonides, divûmque ferebat honorem:
Quantus in attonitis volitabat rupibus Orpheus:
Ille deûm sanctas stirpes et nomina vates
Æternumque canit decus, antiquosque labores,
Aut hominum genus, aut diæ primordia lucis;
Turbatasque domos superis, immissaque bella,
Immanes ausus! tum victis tartara triste
Effugium, horrentesque umbras. Stupet undi
turba
Fulgura verborum et docti miracula cantus.
Tale tuum carmen nobis. Quin pulchra recludi
Hortorum spatia, irriguisque ingentia campis
Flumina concelebras, primævi regna parentis:
At dulcis conjux secla inter lucida florum
Mollibus invigilat curis, ubi dives opacat
Umbra toros, myrtusque viret, dubiique rubores
Nascuntur violis, et se crocus induit auro.
Post autem, rupto fatali fœdere, tristis
Exilii pœnas subeuntes rura peragrant
Sola simul trepido gressu, ambiguique viarum.
Limina dilectasque domos feralia flammis
Tela nitent circum et sævæ formidinis ora:
Tam facili polles citharæ moderamine, tanto
Numine verborum, variarumque ubere rerum

Ingenio: ergo animos quædam divina voluptas
Percipit, aut trepidos sensus perlabitur horror
Intimus, aut vero perculsi pectora luctu
Solvimur in lacrymas tecum, et miserescimus ultro.
  Salve, sancta mihi sedes, tuque, unice vates,
Extructumque decus tumuli, et simulacra verendi
Ipsa senis, laurique comæ, et tu muneris auctor
Egregii. Tanto signatum nomine marmor
Securum decus et seros sibi vindicet annos.

COLIN'S COMPLAINT.

BY NICHOLAS ROWE.

Despairing beside a clear stream,
A shepherd forsaken was laid;
And while a false nymph was his theme,
A willow supported his head.
The winds, that blew over the plain,
To his sighs with a sigh did reply;
And the brook, in return to his pain,
Ran mournfully murmuring by.

Alas! silly swain that I was!
Thus sadly complaining, he cried;
When first I beheld that fair face,
'Twere better by far I had died:
She talk'd, and I blest the dear tongue;
When she smil'd, 'twas a pleasure too gr
I listen'd, and cry'd, when she sung,
Was nightingale ever so sweet!

How foolish was I to believe,
She could doat on so lowly a clown!
Or, that her fond heart would not grieve,
To forsake the fine folk of the town!
To think that a beauty so gay,
So kind and so constant would prove;
Or go clad like our maidens in grey,
Or live in a cottage on love!

CORYDON QUERENS.

Deceptos pastor secum meditatus amores
Ad ripam jacuit prætereuntis aquæ;
Dumque recensebat falsæ perjuria nymphæ,
Lassatum salices sustinuere caput.
Audierant zephyri vocem gemitusque dolentis,
Et mœstis venti congemuere sonis:
Audierat rivus; resonumque ad murmura murmur,
Et questum ad questus ingeminavit aqua.

Ah miserum Corydonem! et durum ante omnia fatum!
Tristibus his lacrymans ingemit ille modis;
Adspexi vultum, lethoque (heu sidera iniqua!)
Ex illo intuitu quot graviora tuli!
Nusquam tutus eram; Daphnæ mihi dulcis imago
Ridentis, dulcis sermo loquentis erat:
Seu caneret, blando captus modulamine, quando
Tam suave, exclamo, tu, Philomela, canes!

Sæpe quidem dixi, Miserebitur illa; sed unde
Tam nostræ fieret rusticitatis amans?
Unde urbis splendorem ea sciret, opesque superbas
Sordibus exiguæ posthabuisse casæ!
Credebam tamen ignarus; rebarque quod esset
Inter divitias invenienda fides:
Quod *crassæ possent* vestes, victusque placere
Rusticus, atque humili sub lare castus amor.

What tho' I have skill to complain!
Tho' the muses my temples have crown'd
What tho', when they hear my soft strain,
The virgins sit weeping around!
Ah, Colin! thy hopes are in vain,
Thy pipe and thy laurel resign;
Thy false one inclines to a swain,
Whose music is sweeter than thine.

And you, my companions so dear,
Who sorrow to see me betray'd,
Whatever I suffer, forbear,
Forbear to accuse the false maid.
Tho' through the wide world I should rang
'Tis in vain from my fortune to fly:
'Twas her's to be false and to change;
'Tis mine to be constant and die.

If, while my hard fate I sustain,
In her breast any pity is found,
Let her come with the nymphs of the plain,
And see me laid low in the ground.
The last humble boon that I crave,
Is to shade me with cypress and yew;
And when she looks down in my grave,
Let her own that her shepherd was tru

Quid mihi, apollinea cingar quod tempora lauro,
Et querulæ nôrim tangere fila lyræ?
Quid prodest, molles numeros siquando movebam,
Virgineæ circum quod maduere genæ?
Ah, nihil est, Corydon, Phœbi cur munera jactes!
Nec lyra jam decori, nec tibi laurus erit.
Est novus, est Daphnæ felicior ignis; et illi
Dulcior est calamus, callidiorque manus.

Vos tamen hinc, comitum pars o carissima, amici,
Queis mecum luctus sunt, sociusque dolor,
Parcite vos, quicquid dederint mihi fata ferendum,
Parcite vos Daphnen insimulare doli.
Si toto vagus orbe feror, comitatur euntem
Me mea sors, nulla dissocianda fuga:
Quamvis interea, Daphne mutabitur usque;
Interea quamvis, usque fidelis ero.

Siquid adhuc poterunt mollescere corda, nec omnis
Ex inclementi pectore fugit amor;
Agrestes inter decoret mea funera nymphas,
Membraque supremo det tumulanda rogo.
Hoc mihi concedat saltem, non multa roganti,
Nudaque cupressi frondibus ossa tegat;
Relliquias *urna positas* ubi viderit, Urna,
Relliquias fidi, dicat, amantis habes.

Then to her new love let her go,
And deck her in golden array;
Be finest at ev'ry fine show,
And frolick it all the long day:
While Colin, forgotten and gone,
No more shall be talk'd of, or seen,
Unless when beneath the pale moon
His ghost shall glide over the green.

WILLIAM AND MARGARET,

BY DAVID MALLET.

When all was wrapt in dark midnight,
And all were fast asleep,
In glided Margaret's grimly ghost,
And stood at William's feet.

Her face was like the April morn,
Clad in a wintry cloud;
And clay-cold was her lily-hand,
That held the sable shroud.

So shall the fairest face appear,
When youth and years are flown;
Such is the robe that kings must wear,
When death has reft their crown.

Tum gemmis multoque nitens lasciviat auro,
Igne novo felix, deliciisque novis;
Perpetuum, nitidas inter nitidissima nymphas,
Saltibus absumat lætitiaque diem.
Longum abes interea, Corydon, longumque licebit
Absis; te tacitum nox tenebræque premunt:
Ni tua fors, terræ immineat cum pallida luna,
Lurida vicinum transvolet umbra nemus.

THYRSIS ET CHLOE.

Omnia nox tenebris, tacitaque involverat umbra,
Et fessos homines vinxerat alta quies;
Cum valvæ patuere, et gressu illapsa silenti,
Thyrsidis ad lectum stabat imago Chloes.

Vultus erat, qualis lacrymosi vultus Aprilis,
Cui dubia hyberno conditur imbre dies;
Quaque sepulchralem a pedibus collegit amictum,
Candidior nivibus, frigidiorque manus.

Cumque dies aberunt molles, et læta juventus,
Gloria pallebit, sic, Cyparissi, tua:
Cum *mors decutiet capiti* diademata, regum
Hac erit in trabea conspiciendus honos.

Her bloom was like the springing flower
That sips the silver dew;
The rose was budded in her cheek,
And opening to the view.

But love had, like the canker-worm,
Consum'd her early prime:
The rose grew pale, and left her cheek
She died before her time.

Awake, she cried, thy true love calls,
Come from her midnight grave;
Now let thy pity hear the maid,
Thy love refus'd to save.

This is the dark and fearful hour,
When injur'd ghosts complain;
Now dreary graves give up their dead,
To haunt the faithless swain.

Bethink thee, William, of thy fault,
Thy pledge, and broken oath;
And give me back my maiden vow,
And give me back my troth.

How could you say my face was fair,
And yet that face forsake?
How could you win my virgin heart,
Yet leave that heart to break?

Forma fuit (dum forma fuit) nascentis ad instar
Floris, cui cano gemmula rore tumet;
Et Veneres risere, et subrubuere labella,
Subrubet ut teneris purpura prima rosis.

Sed lenta exedit tabes mollemque ruborem,
Et faciles risus, et juvenile decus:
Et rosa paulatim languens nudata reliquit
Oscula; præripuit mors properata Chloen.

Excute te somnis; nocturno egressa sepulchro,
Evocat infidum Thyrsida fida Chloe:
Tandem o! nunc tandem miserere, audique puellam,
Cui tuus invidit vivere durus amor.

Hæ tenebræ querulos manes, hæc elicit hora,
Ut tumulis reserent humida claustra suis;
Spectraque discurrunt, perjuri terror amantis:
Ut trepidum infestent exagitentque reum.

Thyrsi, tuum crimen, solenne recollige fœdus,
Et revoca læsos in tua vota deos:
Virgineamque fidem, jurataque verba remitte;
Et mea redde mihi vota, resume tua.

In qua defixus toties hærere solebas,
Qui faciem poteras destituisse meam?
Qui tenerum, et rerum ignarum mihi vincere pectus,
Victumque indignis discruciare modis;

How could you promise love to me,
And not that promise keep?
Why did you swear mine eyes were br
Yet leave those eyes to weep?

How could you say, my lip was sweet,
And made the scarlet pale?
And why did I, young witless maid,
Believe the flatt'ring tale?

That face, alas! no more is fair;
That lip no longer red;
Dark are mine eyes, now closed in dea
And ev'ry charm is fled.

The hungry worm my sister is;
This winding-sheet I wear;
And cold and weary lasts our night,
Till that last morn appear.

But hark! the cock has warn'd me her
A long and last adieu!
Come see, false man! how low she lies
That died for love of you.

Now birds did sing, and morning smile
And show her glittering head:
Pale William shook in every limb,
Then raving left his bed.

Promisso quianam, nimis ah! promissor, amore,
Polliciti poteras immemor esse tui?
Laudatis quianam, nimis ah! laudator, ocellis
Extingui multo passus es imbre faces?

Dicere cur poteras, labium tibi suave rubescit;
Et facit, ut cedat purpura pallidior?
Dicere cur poteras? et ego, rudis, inscia virgo,
Cur blandum adjuvi credulitate dolum?

Nulla mihi, heu! floret facies, quæ floruit: ecce!
Quæ rubuere, mihi nulla labella rubent.
Mors obsignatos tenebris mihi clausit ocellos;
Gratia desertæ nec super una genæ est.

Germanus mihi vermis edax, depascitur artus
Cognatos; nec adhuc est satiata fames:
Et gelidæ et longæ restant mihi tædia noctis,
Dum noctem excipiat longa, suprema, dies.

Sed cantu, audîstin'? monuit me gallus abire;
Thyrsi, vale; longum, perfide Thyrsi, vale!
Vise tamen, tumulo quam sit defossa profundo,
Quæ miserum urgebat funus amore tui.

Jam volucres cecinere, et festinavit ab ortu,
Purpureo risu, sol aperire diem;
Pallidus obstupuit Thyrsis, tremulusque cubili
(Ah tremor! ah pallor conscius!) exiliit.

He hied him to the fatal place
Where Margaret's body lay,
And stretch'd him on the green grass
That wrapt her breathless clay.

And thrice he call'd on Margaret's nan
And thrice he wept full sore;
Then laid his cheek to the cold earth,
And word spake never more.

ı ad tumulum cursu contendit anhelus,
jacuit gelida morte soluta Chloe ;
que in viridi, qui subtus flebile texit
us, se mœstum projiciebat onus.

Chloen gemitu gemuit, ter voce vocavit,
bulam lacrymis ter madefecit humum :
ıe telluri nudæ dans oscula, nunquam
vocem lacrymis addidit, aut gemitum.

VOTUM

LECTORI S.

Habes in manu, erudite lector, cantiunculam, amatorum suspiriis, nec compotorum refertam ciferationibus; sed gravitate et leporibus tam æquo temperatam, tam procul a senili remo morositate, et ab ineptiis puerilibus tam abhorren et alienam, ut juvenes exinde, quod præcipiat; quod delectet, excerpant seniores.

Materies hujusce poëmatis ea humanæ felicit complectitur argumenta, ad quæ nostra omni ætate saltem provectiorum, contendunt vota. N magnificum, nihil sumptuosum, nihil homine] dente et bono indignum, præoptatur. Superva et ad veræ jucunditatem vitæ non facientia, pudiantur multa. Ea scilicet declinat noster aversatur auctor, quæ vel luxuries vitiose, vel las ignavia solet excogitare; satis beatus, si gau *quæ sperando conceperit*, nihil intervenerit cura *aut ægritudinis.*

erantibus, quoad licita et innocua, omnia sunt
a. Et quoniam pleræque in futuro sunt vo-
ites, optando facimus præsentiores, et conspectui
ius admovemus. Contemplatio est quoddam
idi genus; et expectatio deliciarum, absentiæ
ammodo est solatium Itaque æquissimo jure
it voto indulgere nec infaceto nec illiberali, quod
ntia senectutis incommoda, si non tota repellere
morari, diminuere certe potest et delinire.
u Anglicis lectoribus placuit, diuque, ut augu-
r, placebit celebratum hoc opusculum: et
vimus auctori nostro non injurium fore, si
e etiam legendum exhiberemus. Id certe
imus, ut iterum exteris, apud quos peregrinatus
quantum per nos posset, vetus innotesceret
es; et fama, qua semel floruit, de novo ali-
tulum revivisceret. De nobis nihil ausi polliceri,
lector, benevolentiæ acceptum referemus, si
anis auribus non prodeat omnino indignus; si
, quibuscum ei docta intercessit consuetudo,
multo ingratior, in hac etiam versione, quam
est in lingua vernacula popularibus.

promisso, annotationes ipsius auctoris sub-
us pauculas; cæteris eo concilio omissis, ne
videremur, in re non prorsus necessaria. Hoc
exorandus restas, amice lector, ut si quid in

transferendo hoc carmine interpres vel luben
rarius fit) addiderit aut variaverit, vel genio lin
aut idiomatum coactus diversitate prætermis
excusandi et condonandi detur locus; qu
forsan dabitur, si te præfando non ultra detir
Vive et bene vale.

THE AUTHOR'S PROLOGUE TO THE WISH.

Quid dedicatum poscit Apollinem
Vates? quid orat, de patera novum
Fundens liquorem? Hor. lib. i. Ode 31.

Me quoties reficit gelidus Digentia rivus,
Quem Mandela bibit, rugosus frigore pagus;
Quid sentire putas? quid credis, amice, precari?
Id. lib. i. Ep. 18.

That is,

When poets, offering at Apollo's shrine,
Out of the sacred goblets pour new wine;
What do they wish? what do they then desire?

When I'm at Epsom, or on Banstead Down,
Free from the wine, and smoke, and noise o' th' town,
When I those waters drink, and breathe that air;
What are my thoughts? what's my continual prayer?

THE WISH.

BY DR. WALTER POPE.

If I live to be old, for I find I go down,[a]
Let this be my fate: In a country town,[b]
May I have a warm house, with a stone[c] at
And a cleanly[d] young girl to rub my bald p

CHORUS.

May I govern my passion[e] with an absolute
And grow wiser[f] and better, as my streng
away;
Without gout or stone, by a gentle decay.

May my little[g] house stand on the side[h] of a
With an easy descent to a mead and a mill,[i]
That when I've a mind I may hear my boy
In the mill if it rains; if it's dry, in the mea
May I govern, &c.

[a] Labuntur anni; nec pietas moram
Rugis et instanti senectæ
Afferet, indomitæque morti.
Ocyor cervis, et agente nimbos,
Ocyor Euro.
Ocyor et cœli flammis, et tigride fœta.

[b] O rus, quando ego te aspiciam? quandoque
Nunc veterum libris, nunc somno et inertib
Ducere sollicitæ jucunda oblivia vitæ?

[c] *By the help whereof* I may mount my ea
mentioned in the third stanza. In the west
hey call it an upping-stock.

VOTUM.

Si Senii descendam (et cœpi vergere) ad annos;
Rure mihi exigui sint, tepidique lares;
Præ foribus sit scamnum, et sit non sordida virgo,
Quæ molli foveat tempora calva manu.

CHORUS.

Æquo animum imperio subigam, prudentior usu,
Ut carptim attenuor, rex dominusque mei.
Nec podagræ, nec lithiasis cruciatibus urar;
Sed sensim extinctus devehar ad tumulum.

Ad declive jugum, placidoque quod imminet amni,
Qua mola, qua pratum est, stet mea parva domus:
Ut sit, ubi assideam lectori auditor alumno,
Si sudus, vel si Jupiter udus erit.
Æquo animum imperio, etc.

[d] Quæ non offendat sordibus. HOR.

[e] ——— Animum rege, qui, nisi paret,
Imperat: hunc frænis, hunc tu compesce catena. IDEM.

[f] Lenior et melior fiam, accedente senecta. IDEM.

[g] Parva, sed apta, domus.

[h] Neither on the top nor the bottom; the best situation for a house or a city, affording both conveniency of cellars, and a descent to take off the waters.

[i] It *will be thought* the old man has made a very ill *choice of a mill to* hear his boy read in; but they who *make this objection*, either know not, or at least do not

Near a shady grove,[k] and a murmuring brook,
With the ocean at distance,[l] whereon I may look,
With a spacious plain, without hedge or style,
And an easy pad-nag to ride out a mile.
May I govern, &c.

With Horace and Petrarch,[m] and two or three more
Of the best wits, that reign'd in the ages before;
With roast mutton,[n] rather than ven'son or teal,
And clean,[o] tho' coarse linen, at every meal.
May I govern, &c.

consider, that noise helps deafness, which is incident to old age. That this is a truth, both experience and reason evidence.

I have known several who could hear little or nothing in their chambers; but when they were in a coach rattling upon the stones, heard very well. I also knew a lady in Essex, whose name was Tyrrel, who, while she had occasion to discourse, used to beat a great drum, without which she could not hear at all; the reason whereof is this: the most frequent cause of deafness is the relaxation of the tympanum or drum of the ear, which, by this violent and continual agitation of the air, is extended, and made more tight and springy, and better reflects sounds, like a drum new braced.

[k] Et paulum sylvæ super his foret. HOR.
Et tecto vicinus jugis aquæ fons. IDEM.
Fons etiam rivo dare nomen idoneus, ut nec
Frigidior Thracam, neque purior ambiat Hebrus. ID
Labuntur altis interim ripis aquæ;——
Fontesque lymphis obstrepunt manantibus,
Somnos quod invitet leves. IDEM.
—Per pronum trepidans cum murmure rivum. IDEM
Levis crepante lympha desilit pede. IDEM.
Unde loquaces
Lymphæ desiliunt. IDEM

Qua nemus umbrosum, et salientis murmura rivi,
Esto in conspectu, sed procul esto, mare.
Planities juxta, sine fossa aut sepe, mihique
Porrectam et manno det spatiosa viam.
Æquo animum imperio, etc.

Flaccus, Petrarcha, et veterum liber unus et alter
Adsint, ingenii quos celebravit honor.
Commendet dapibus melior, potiorque ferina,
Fercula simplicitas munditiæque mea.
Æquo animum imperio, etc.

l Neptunum procul a terris spectare furentem. IDEM.
——— Jactantibus æquora ventis,
E terra, magnum alterius spectare laborem,
——— Tua sine parte pericli:
Non quia vexari quenquam est jucunda voluptas,
Sed quibus ipse malis careas, quia cernere dulce est.
LUCR.

m A famous Italian poet, who flourished in the 13th century; he was one of the first restorers of learning. The author of this Wish has begun to write his life, and designs (God willing) in a short time to publish it.

n Accipe nunc, victus tenuis quæ quantaque secum
Afferat: imprimis valeas bene, nam variæ res
Ut noceant homini, credas, memor illius escæ
Quæ simplex olim tibi sederit. At simul assis
Miscueris elixa, simul conchylia turdis:
Dulcia se in bilem vertent, stomachoque tumultum
Lenta feret pituita: vides ut pallidus omnis
Cœna desurgat dubia; quin corpus onustum
Hesternis vitiis, animum quoque prægravat una,
Atque affigit humi divinæ particulam auræ. HOR.

o —— Ne turpe *toral, ne* sordida mappa
Corruget nares, ne non et cantharus et lanx
Ostendat tibi te. IDEM.

With a pudding[p] on Sundays, with stout hun
liquor,
And remnants of Latin to welcome the vicar,
With Monte-Fiascone,[q] or Burgundy[r] wine,
To drink the king's[s] health as oft as I dine.
May I govern, &c.

May my wine be vermilion, may my malt-dri
pale,
In neither extreme, or too mild or too stale:
In lieu of desserts, unwholesome and dear,
Let Lodi[t] or Parmesan bring up the rear.
May I govern, &c.

Et mundus victus, non deficiente crumena,
Mundæque parvo sub lare pauperum
Cœnæ.
Pauperies immunda domus procul absit: ego,
Nave ferar magna, an parva, ferar unus et ider

[p] Though the poet never eats any, he provid
dish for his guests; but principally in observance
old English custom, to let no Sunday pass wit
pudding. From this, and many passages before
evident that he is a very superstitious fellow.

[q] A town in Tuscany, celebrated for good wine, a
epitaph of a Dutchman buried there. All the
which treat of travelling through Italy relate this s
large: but since it may be new to some who sha
this, I will set it down in few words. A Dutch tr
with his servant, lighted at the inn which lies ou
town, and thence sent his servant into it to find
best wine, ordering him to write "EST" upon the
the house wherein he found good wine; where h
better, "*EST,* EST;" where the best, "EST, EST, E
servant obeyed his commands punctually. Th
follows, and finds the tavern bearing this last in

a distinguat fartum, conviva sacerdos,
ti sermones, interiorque cadus.
ini, Burgunde, tui mihi anecdota desint,
e regi, quoties prandeo, sacra bibam.
animum imperio, etc.

ra sit Baccho, Cereri sit pallor; et ævo
urus justo detur utrique sapor.
pro victu, luxuque salubrior omni,
eus esto tuus, Parma, corona dapum.
animum imperio, etc.

ank so much, that it cast him into a fever, whereof
l. His servant buried him in the church, engraving
is tomb-stone this epitaph, which is still to be
ere :

EST, EST, EST.
PROPTER NIMIUM EST.
JO. DE FUC. D. MEUS MORTUUS EST.

auln, a town in the dukedom of Burgundy, famous
agnificent hospital, and the excellency of its wines,
are incomparably the best in France, if not in the

perto crede Roberto.
lo not speak this by hearsay.
inc ad vina redit lætus, et alteris
Te mensis adhibet deum.
multa prece, te prosequitur mero
ffuso pateris, et laribus tuum
scet nomen, uti Græcia Castoris,
Et magni memor Herculis.
ngas, o utinam, dux bone, ferias
æstes hesperiæ, dicimus integro
ci mane die, dicimus uvidi,
m *sol oceano subest.* HOR.

s Pompeii, a wonderful fertile town in the dutchy
, *whose cheese* is of greater fame than Parmesan.

Nor tory,[u] or whig, observator or tri
May I be, nor against the law's torr
May I mind what I speak, what I wri
And with matters of state never trou
May I govern, &c.

Let the gods, who dispose of every l
Whomsoever they please, set up an
I'll pay the whole shilling impos'd o
Tho' I go without claret[w] that night
May I govern, &c.

I'll bleed without grumbling, though
appear
As oft as new moons, or weeks in a
For why should I let a seditious wo
Since my lands[y] in Utopia[z] pay not
May I govern, &c.

Tho' I care not for riches, may I no
That the rich without shame cannot
May they court my converse,[a] may
delight
My old stories to hear in a winter's
May I govern, &c.

[u] Those odious names of distincti
animosity and strangeness, and even h
lations and friends.

[w] *If that should happen*, it would be *to the poet.*

Liber et immunis, nullis à partibus adstem,
Nec legum adversus vim fluviumque natem;
Quid loquar, aut scribam, cautusque et providus auctor,
Ire sinam regni res, velut ire volunt.
Æquo animum imperio, etc.

Dî, quos imperium penes est, rerumque potestas,
Regna, quibus visum est, dent, adimantque data.
Impositum capiti solvam non invidus assem,
Una licet tubulo nox cyathoque caret.
Æquo animum imperio, etc.

Solvam ego, nec querulus contra mussabo, tributa
Si poscant menses hebdomadesque nova;
Cur etenim obmussans duram vocitavero legem,
Cum fundi solvant nil mei in Utopia?
Æquo animum imperio, etc.

Non peto divitias; nec sim tam sordide egenus,
Nauseet ut dives tecta subire mea:
Quin mecum historiis ad largum circulus ignem
Decipere hybernæ tædia noctis amet.
Æquo animum imperio, etc.

[x] A poll-bill.

[y] A good encouragement to pay for his head.

[z] A place in Jupiter, or the moon, or some other of the planets; for it is not to be found in the map of the world.

[a] ——— Pauperemque dives
Me petit. HOR.
——— ——— Aniles
Ex re fabellas. IDEM.

My small stock of wit may I not misapply,
To flatter ill men, be they never so high;
Nor mispend the few moments I steal from the grave,
In fawning and cringing like a dog or a slave.
May I govern, &c.

May none whom I love, to so great riches [b] rise,
As to slight their acquaintance, and their old friends despise;
So low or so high may none of them be,
As to move either pity or envy in me.
May I govern, &c.

A friendship I wish for, but alas! 'tis in vain,
Jove's store-house is empty, and can't it supply,
So firm, that no change of times, envy, or gain,
Or flatt'ry, or woman, should have power to untie.
May I govern, &c.

But if friends prove unfaithful, and fortune a whore,[c]
Still may I be virtuous, though I am poor;
My life then as useless, may I freely resign,
When no longer I relish true wit and good wine.
May I govern, &c.

[b] The Spanish proverb says,
Let not God make our friends so rich, as to forget us.

[c] Fortuna, sævo læta negotio, et
Ludum insolentem ludere pertinax,
Transmutat incertos honores,
Nunc mihi, nunc alii, benigna.

Regum ut laudator fiam, vitiisque minister,
Ingenium nolim prostituisse meum;
Nec, canis ut caudam submittam et blandiar instar,
Perbreve, quod morti subtraho, tempus agam.
Æquo animum imperio, etc.

Ad tantas nec surgat opes, quem diligo, quisquam,
Nesciat ut notos, prætereatque videns;
Tam supra sit nemo situs, tam nemo sit infra,
Ut mihi vel livor, vel siet inde dolor.
Æquo animum imperio, etc.

Detur et oh! (si posco quod æquum est poscere) fidæ,
Nec tamen ingentis, cultus amicitiæ;
Cultus amicitiæ, quam tempora nulla valebunt,
Quam nullæ rerum dissoluïsse vices.
Æquo animum imperio, etc.

Sin comites infidi, et sit fortuna proterva,
Salva mihi virtus esto, licebit inops.
Tum demum videatur iners et inutilis ætas,
Cum mihi nec vinum, nec sapit ingenium.
Æquo animum imperio, etc.

Laudo manentem. si celeres quatit
Pennas, resigno quæ dedit, et mea
Virtute me involvo———
——— *Hinc apicem rapax*
Fortuna cum stridore acuto
Sustinet; hic posuisse gaudet. HOR.

To outlive my senses [d] may it not be my fate,
To be blind, to be deaf, to know nothing at all;
But rather let death come before 'tis so late,
And while there's some sap [e] in it, may my tree[f]
May I govern, &c.

I hope I shall have no occasion to send
For priests or physicians, till I'm so near my en
That I have eat all my bread, and drank my last gl
Let them come then, and set their seals to my p
May I govern, &c.

With a courage undaunted, may I face my last
And when I am dead may the better sort say,
In the morning when sober, in the evening
mellow,
He's gone, and not left behind him his fellow.
May I govern, &c.

Without any noise, [i] when I've pass'd o'er the st
And decently acted what part fortune [k] gave,

[d] May I not lose my sight, my hearing, and my
mory, and be a burden to my friends and myself: "T
ris inutile pondus," a dead unuseful burden to the gro
[e] Some corporeal and intellectual vigour.
[f] ——— Ultima semper
Expectanda dies homini est, dicique beatus
Ante obitum nemo supremaque funera debet. O
If you tell an Italian, such an one is a rich or h
man, he'll reply, "Dammi lo morto," as much as to
Let me see him dead, and then it will be evident wh
he is or not; before that, no true judgment is to be

Nec misere morbosum adeo delira senectus
Conterat, ut faciat me superesse mihi;
Morte minus sera potius mea concidat arbor,
Dum ramis aliquis succus et humor inest.
Æquo animum imperio, etc.

Nec prius accersam medicum, nec pharmacopolam;
Quam prope jam summum clauserit hora diem.
Totum ubi desumpsi panem, cyathumque supremum,
Tum mihi subsignent, ilicet, ire licet.
Æquo animum imperio, etc.

Forti atque impavido suprema ubi venerit hora,
Hoc mihi qui dicat, sit, repetatque vale:
Mortuus es, cui nullum aut mane aut vespere, nullum
Aut siccum aut madidum, Pope, videbo parem.
Æquo animum imperio, etc.

Quam fortuna dedit, fabella ubi rite peracta
Exierim scena clam, strepituque procul;

[g] The poet alludes to a tradition among the Turks, who believe, that when any one is born into the world, there is such a quantity of meat and drink set before him, which when he has consumed, he must die. The moral whereof is, he that desires to live long, must be sparing in his meat and drink.

[h] That I may die regularly, observing all the ceremonies, formalities, and punctualities: "A la coûtume," which is, according to our barbarous translation, "To a cow's thumb."

[i] *Secretum iter, et fallentis semita vitæ.* HOR.
Nec vixit male, qui natus moriensque fefellit. IDEM.
[k] *—Quem dederat cursum fortuna, peregi.*" VIR.

And put off my vest[l] in a cheerful[m] old age,
May a few honest fellows see me laid in my gra
May I govern, &c.

I care not, whether under a turf or a stone,
With any inscription upon it, or none:
If a thousand years hence, Here lies W. P.[n]
Shall be read on my tomb, what is it to me?
May I govern, &c.

Yet one wish I add, for the sake of those few[o]
Who in reading these lines any pleasure shall t
May I leave a good fame,[p] and a sweet-smelling
Amen. Here an end of my wishes I make.

CHORUS.

May I govern my passion with an absolute swa
And grow wiser and better, as my strength
away;
Without gout or stone, by a gentle decay.

[l] My garments of flesh, wherein I acted my p
the stage of the world; when the farce is done, a
curtain drawn.

[m] ——— Precor, integra
Cum mente, nec turpem senectam
Degere, nec cithara carentem. Ho

[n] The poet presumes he shall have a very sho
modest epitaph, if any; only the two first letters
name.

[o] —— *Non*, ut me miretur turba, laboro,
Contentus paucis lectoribus.——

lam exuerim, carnis cum veste, senectam,
re me comitum condat amica manus.
nimum imperio, etc.

olicitat, saxone an cespite signer,
net an tumulus me, sileatne meus.
i transierint anni, quæ tanta sequetur
ı, si forsan litera bina legar?
nimum imperio, etc.

ı hos versus, siquem legisse juvabit,
ıddo optatis, et superaddo nihil:
ıonor virtutum, et odoræ gratia famæ,
ue et vitæ terminus esto meæ.

CHORUS.

nimum imperio subigam, prudentior usu,
rptim attenuor, rex dominusque mei.
lagræ, nec lithiasis cruciatibus urar,
ensim extinctus devehar ad tumulum.

post fata venit gloria, sera venit.
fame will not concern me, after I am dead, yet
ɔr it, because it will be a pleasure to my sur-
iends:
i quos superesse volunt dî. HOR.
ıot (which has happened to many old men) out-
ıy friends.

SWEET WILLIAM'S FAREWELL TO BLACK-EYED SUSAN.

BY GAY.

All in the Downs the fleet was moor'd,
The streamers waving in the wind,
When black-eyed Susan came on board,—
"Oh! where shall I my true love find?
Tell me, ye jovial sailors, tell me true,
Does my sweet William sail among the crew?"

William, who high upon the yard,
Rock'd with the billows to and fro,
Soon as her well-known voice he heard,
He sigh'd, and cast his eyes below.
The cord slides swiftly through his glowing hands
And (quick as lightning) on the deck he stands.

So the sweet lark, high pois'd in air,
Shuts close his pinions to his breast,
If chance his mate's shrill note he hear,
And drops at once into her nest.
The noblest captain in the British fleet,
Might envy William's lips those kisses sweet.

GULIELMUS

SUSANNÆ VALEDICENS.

In statione fuit classis, fusisque per auras
Ludere vexillis et fluitare dedit;
Cum navem ascendit Susanna: "O dicite, nautæ,
Nostræ ubi deliciæ sunt? ubi noster amor?
Dicite vos, animi fortes, sed dicite verum,
Agminibus vestris num Gulielmus inest?"

Pendulus in summi Gulielmus vertice mali
Hinc agitabatur fluctibus, inde, maris;
Protinus, ut vocem bene notam audivit, ad infra
Præmisit gemitum, nec piger ipse sequi:
Vixque manu tangens funes, et præpete labens
Descensu, alati fulguris instar, adest.

Sic alto in cœlo tremulis se librat ut alis,
Si sociæ accipiat forsan alauda sonos,
Devolat extemplo; clausisque ad pectora pennis,
In caræ nidum precipitatur avis.
Basia, quæ Susanna suo permisit amanti,
Navarcha optârit maximus esse sua.

"O Susan, Susan, lovely dear!
My vows shall ever true remain;
Let me kiss off that falling tear:
We only part to meet again.
Change as ye list, ye winds; my heart shall be
The faithful compass, that still points to thee.

"Believe not what the landmen say,
Who tempt with doubts thy constant mind;
They'll tell thee, sailors, when away,
In every port a mistress find:
Yes, yes, believe them when they tell thee so,
For thou art present, wheresoe'er I go.

"If to fair India's coast we sail,
Thy eyes are seen in diamonds bright:
Thy breath is Afric's spicy gale;
Thy skin is ivory so white:
Thus every beauteous object that I view,
Wakes in my soul some charms of lovely Sue.

"Though battle call me from thy arms,
Let not my pretty Susan mourn;
Though cannons roar, yet safe from harms
William shall to his dear return;
Love turns aside the balls that round me fly,
Lest precious tears should drop from Susan's e

"Suave meum, et vita Susanna o carior ipsa,
Sunt mea, quæ vovi, sunt tibi vota rata;
Pendentem ex oculo da gemmam exosculer illam:
Gratior ut reditu sit, Gulielmus abit.
Quo velit, inclinet ventus; te verget ad unam
Cor meum, ut ad boream nautica vergit acus.

"Terra degentes vitam, tua pectora fida
Tentabunt dubio solicitare metu:
In quovis portu, (sed noli o! credere) dicent,
Nauta, quod accendat mobile pectus, habet.
Quin o! quin credas; quodcunque invisero littus,
Tu mihi, tu præsens ignis et ardor eris.

"Sive Indus gemmarum, eboris seu fertilis Afer,
Seu mihi visendus dives odoris Arabs:
Esse domi cunctas tecum reputabo relictas,
Quas ostentet Arabs, Afer, et Indus, opes.
Quodcunque egregium, pulchrum, vel dulce videbo,
Occurret quiddam, quod memorabo, tui.

"Nec, mea lux, doleas; patriæ si causa requirat,
Ut procul amplexu poscar ad arma tuo;
Qui tibi, bellorum qui fulmine tutus ab omni,
Post aliquot menses restituendus ero.
Ne *dulces istos constristet* fletus ocellos,
Mille avertendo tela, cavebit Amor."

The boatswain gave the dreadful word,
The sails their swelling bosom spread;
No longer must she stay aboard:
They kiss'd; she sigh'd; he hung his head:
Her less'ning boat unwilling rows to land:
Adieu! she cries; and waved her lily hand.

TWEED-SIDE.

BY ROBERT CRAWFORD.

WHAT beauties does Flora disclose!
How sweet are her smiles upon Tweed!
Yet Mary's, still sweeter than those,
Both nature and fancy exceed.
Nor daisy, nor sweet-blushing rose,
Nor all the gay flow'rs of the field,
Nor Tweed, gliding gently through those,
Such beauty and pleasure does yield.

The warblers are heard in the grove,
The linnet, the lark, and the thrush;
The blackbird, and sweet-cooing dove,
With music enchant ev'ry bush.
Come, let us go forth to the mead,
Let us see how the primroses spring;
We'll lodge in some village on Tweed,
And love, where the feathered folks sing

Solvere naucleri jussit vox ferrea navem,
Vela tumescentes explicuere sinus:
Dixit uterque, Vale: et lacrymis simul oscula miscens,
Addidit hæc gemitus, ille recline caput.
Invita et tarde ad terram Susanna recedit,
Et nivea repetit, "Vive, valeque!" manu.

TUEDA.

Quas aperit veneres! quam Flora arridet amœnum,
Ad placidam Tuedæ lene fluentis aquam!
His tamen, his cunctis, formosior una Maria,
Natur pariter vincit et artis opes.
Non rosa, non violæ, non picto margine bellis,
Totaque luxuries, qua variatur humus;
Non, quæ subrepens blando interlabitur agros
Flumine, tam suavi Tueda decore nitet.

Sylva choris avium resonat vocalis; et omne
Virgultum harmonia fervet, et omne nemus.
Miscent et merulæ numeros, gemitusque palumbes;
Desuper aërios addit alauda modos.
Vernantem in campum mecum descende, novique
Videris, ut surgat primula, veris honos.
Dum *populus circum* cantat pennatus, amori
Quam mecum ad Tuedam lenta vacare potes!

How does my love pass the long day?
Does Mary not tend a few sheep?
Do they never carelessly stray,
While happily she lies asleep?
Tweed's murmurs should lull her to rest,
Kind nature indulging my bliss;
To relieve the soft pains of my breast,
I'd steal an ambrosial kiss.

'Tis she does the virgins excel,
No beauty with her can compare;
Love's graces all round her do dwell;
She's fairest, where thousands are fair.
Say, charmer, where do thy flocks stray?
Oh! tell me, at hoon where they feed?
Shall I seek them on sweet-winding Tay,
Or the pleasanter banks of the Tweed?

LUCY AND COLIN.

Of Leinster, famed for maidens fair,
Bright Lucy was the grace;
Nor e'er did Liffy's limpid stream
Reflect so fair a face,
Till luckless love, and pining care,
Impair'd her rosy hue,
Her coral lips, and damask cheeks,
And eyes of glossy blue.

Quo minuit studio, quo longas decipit horas?
Nonne aliquot teneras lux mea servat oves?
Nullus eas felix, nullus brevis abstrahit error,
Dum furtim somnus lumina claudit heræ?
Murmure jucundo mollem suadere soporem
Si possit votis Tueda secunda meis;
Ambrosiam labiis, animum quæ mulceat ægrum,
Lætusque et tacitus, surripuisse velim.

Vulgares inter flammas meus emicat ignis,
Ut nusquam forma nympha sit ulla pari:
Pluribus a pulchris, a mille et mille venustis,
Distinguunt vitam gratia multa meam.
Suaviolum, quin fare, meum; quæ pascua malunt,
Aut ubi, sub medio sole, vagantur oves?
Ad Tavæ errantes quæram sinuosa fluenta?
Quæramve ad Tuedæ candidioris aquam?

LUCIA ET CORYDON.

Quas, venerum fœcunda parens, Lagenia novit,
Lucia formarum gloria, flosque fuit:
Ora nec aspectu tam læta et pulchra Modoni
Flumine de liquido pura reflexit aqua.
Sed dolor, et curæ, lætabile quicquid edentes,
Egregium sensim diminuere decus;
Sed *deceptus amor carptim* privavit ocellos
Gemmis, curaliis labra, rosisque genas.

Oh, have you seen a lily pale,
When beating rains descend?
So droop'd the slow-consuming maid,
Her life now near its end.
By Lucy warn'd, of flattering swains
Take heed, ye easy fair:
Of vengeance due to broken vows,
Ye perjur'd swains, beware.

Three times, all in the dead of night,
A bell was heard to ring;
And shrieking at her window thrice,
The raven flapp'd his wing.
Too well the love-lorn maiden knew
The solemn boding sound,
And thus, in dying words, bespoke
The virgins weeping round:

"I hear a voice you cannot hear,
Which says, I must not stay;
I see a hand you cannot see,
Which beckons me away.
By a false heart, and broken vows,
In early youth I die:
Am I to blame, because his bride
Is thrice as rich as I?

Vidistin' (quin sæpe vides !) ut languida marcent
Lilia, quæ subitæ prægravat imber aquæ ?
Lento sic periit tabo, sic palluit illa,
Ad finem extremo jam properante die.
Hoc monitæ exemplo, blandos fallacis amantis,
Credula vos nymphæ corda, timete dolos :
Discite, vos juvenes, læsam quam certa deorum
Vindicta insequitur, quam gravis ira, fidem.

Tinnitu sonuit terno campanula, cuncta
Nocte intempesta cum siluere loca.
Terque ala increpitans cornix, rostroque fenestram
Pulsans, lethales edidit ore sonos.
Accepit, novitque omen, bene conscia virgo
Fati, feralis quod recinebat avis ;
Et moriens nymphis circum lacrymantibus infit,
Sic super exequiis illacrymata suis.

" Vocem ego, quam vobis non est audire, jubenten
Audio, maturem præcipitemque fugam.
Dexteram ego, quam vobis non est spectare, vetante
Specto, ne fingam quid mediterve moræ.
In primæ morior succisa, heu ! flore juventæ,
Pectoris infidi *capta* puella dolo.
Inde æquum et fas est vitio mihi vertere, sponsa
Quod minor est longe dos mea dote novæ ?

"Ah, Colin! give not her thy vows,
Vows due to me alone;
Nor thou, fond maid, receive his kiss,
Nor think him all thy own.
To-morrow in the church to wed,
Impatient, both prepare;
But know, fond maid; and know, false man,
That Lucy will be there.

"There bear my corse, ye comrades, bear,
The bridegroom blithe to meet;
He in his wedding trim so gay,
I in my winding-sheet."
She spoke, she died;—her corse was borne.
The bridegroom blithe to meet;
He in his wedding trim so gay,
She in her winding-sheet.

Then what were perjur'd Colin's thoughts?
How were those nuptials kept?
The bridemen flock'd round Lucy dead,
And all the village wept.
Compassion, shame, remorse, despair,
At once his bosom swell;
The damps of death bedew'd his brows,
He shook, he groan'd, he fell.

"Vota mihi, Juvenis, soli mihi credita, nulla
Oh! alienari conditione sinas.
At neque tu, virgo, blande nunc oscula dantem,
Quod tuus est hodie, dixeris esse tuum.
Jungere cras dextræ dextram properatis uterque,
Et tarde interea creditis ire diem.
Credula quin virgo, juvenis quin perfide, uterque
Scite, quod et pacti Lucia testis erit.

"Exangue oh! illuc, comites, deferte cadaver,
Qua semel oh! iterum congrediamur, ait;
Vestibus ornatus sponsalibus ille, caputque
Ipsa sepulchrali vincta pedesque stola."
Dixit, et occubuit—delatum exangue cadaver,
Qua semel in longum congrederentur, erat:
Vestibus ornatus sponsalibus ille, caputque
Illa sepulchrali vincta pedesque stola.

Quo thalamos ritu credas celebrarier istos!
Ut Corydon animi discruciatus erat!
Lucia ubi exanimis jacuit, coïere juventus,
Et tota in fletus villa soluta fuit.
Extemplo juvenem pudor, ira, insania, luctus
Distrahit, et furiis exagitatus amor;
Pallidaque humectans gelidis sudoribus ora,
Perfidiæ ingemuit conscius, et cecidit.

From the vain bride, (ah! bride no more!)
The varying crimson fled;
When, stretch'd before her rival's corse,
She saw her husband dead.
He to his Lucy's new-made grave,
Convey'd by trembling swains,
One mould with her, beneath one sod,
For ever now remains.

Oft at this grave, the constant hind
And plighted maid are seen;
With garlands gay, and true-love knots,
They deck the sacred green.
But, swain foresworn, whoe'er thou art,
This hallow'd spot forbear;
Remember Colin's dreadful fate,
And fear to meet him there.

ADVICE TO CHLOE.

Dear Chloe, while thus beyond measure,
You treat me with doubts and disdain,
You rob all your youth of its pleasure,
And hoard up an old age of pain.
Your maxim, that love is still founded
On charms that will quickly decay,
You'll find to be very ill grounded,
When once you its dictates obey.

is a vultu (nec jam ultra conjugis) omnis
ura continuo fugit, et omnis honos :
n et sponsum, extensum cum corpore corpus,
ra cum vidit procubuisse duo.
ad tumulum desertæ ille, ossibus ossa
urus, juvenum lugubre fertur onus ;
unc restat sub eodem cespite pulvis,
ue cum nympha contumulatur humus.

hunc visunt, qui numina justa verentur ;
fida pariter virgine fidus amans.
ous sertis, vittisque in mutua nexis,
us hunc signant condecorantque locum.
icunque fidem dederis, nec fœdere certo
atam, a sacro cespite siste gradum.
ubiit Corydon fatum, memor esto ; nec illic
risti occursu terreat umbra, cave.

CHLOE MONITA.

stu me, cara Chloe, fas præter et æquum,
uis, et reficis spe, cruciasque metu,
is lætæ quod amœnum est omne juventæ ;
e senectutem triste reponis onus.
brevis, dicis, flos est ætatis, amorque
s, quæ pereunt, ortus, et ipse perit ;
i persuades : sed re modo dicta probâris,
male persuades, experiendo scies.

The love, that from beauty is drawn,
By kindness you ought to improve;
Soft looks and gay smiles are the dawn,
Fruition's the sunshine of love:
And though the bright beams of your eyes
Should be clouded, that now are so gay,
And darkness possess all the skies,
We ne'er can forget it was day.

Old Darby, with Joan by his side,
You've often regarded with wonder;
He's dropsical, she is sore-eyed,
Yet they're ever uneasy asunder.
Together they totter about,
Or sit in the sun at the door;
And at night, when old Darby's pot's out,
His Joan will not smoke a whiff more.

No beauty nor wit they possess,
Their several failings to smother;
Then what are the charms, can you guess,
That make them so fond of each other?
'Tis the pleasing remembrance of youth,
The endearments which youth did bestow;
The thoughts of past pleasure and truth,
The best of our blessings below.

Ut sit perpetuus, forma qui nascitur, ut sit
  Mutuus, officiis crescere debet amor.
Sunt blandi risus primordia lucis; amore,
  Tum modo, cum fruimur, fulget aperta dies.
Si tibi nox tenebris illos obvelet ocellos,
  Qui tam jucundum nunc rutilumque nitent;
Si totum eripiat cœlum caligine, quanta,
  Dicemus memores, Lux aliquando fuit!

Darbæum en vetulum vetula cum conjuge! vitam
  Quam placide infirmum par, et amanter agunt!
Blæsa illa est oculis, et crura hydropicus ille
  Vix trahit; at letho majus abesse malum est.
Gressibus invalidis conjux cum conjuge reptat;
  Aut simul apricans considet ante fores;
Cumque ille extremum cyathi desumpserit haustum,
  Deponit, certa lege, Joanna tubum.

Cum nulla utrivis, quicquid delinquit utervis,
  Corporis excusent ingeniive bona;
Quas esse aut illi veneres aut conjicis illi?
  Unde fit, alterius tam sit ut alter amans?
Dulce recordari est actos feliciter annos,
  Quam sensim ad canam consenuere fidem;
Inde *sacrum fœdus, firmo*que est copula nexu;
  Qua melius terris Dii tribuere nihil.

These traces for ever will last;
No sickness or time can remove,
For when youth and beauty are past,
And age brings the winter of love,
A friendship insensibly grows,
By reviews of such raptures as these;
The current of fondness still flows,
Which decrepit old age cannot freeze.

THE FLY.

Busy, curious, thirsty fly,
Drink with me, and drink as I;
Freely welcome to my cup,
Couldst thou sip, and sip it up;
Make the most of life you may,
Life is short, and wears away.

Both alike, both thine and mine,
Hasten quick to their decline;
Thine's a summer, mine's no more,
Though repeated to threescore:
Threescore summers, when they're gone,
Will appear as short as one.

Longum illa, in longum, quæ nulla aboleverit ætas,
Nullaque morborum vis, monumenta manent:
Namque decor simul omnis abest et gratia formæ;
Fitque, quod ætatis restat, amoris hyems;
Crescit amicitiæ suavis reputantibus usus,
Quam vel adhuc grati præteriere dies.
Quæque retardari possunt per nulla senectæ
Frigora, perpetuo gaudia fonte fluunt.

MUSCA.

Potare, musca, de mèo aut quovis scypho,
Vocata, non vocata, præsens advena,
Lubens libensque curiosam exple sitim,
Siccare totum si valebis poculum:
Ævi fugacis punctulum carpe, arripe;
Ævi, quod interire pergit indies.

Utriusque vita properat, et tua et mea,
Ad exitum cursu incitato vergere;
Æstas tuæ, nec amplius spatium est meæ,
Ad bis tricenas usque si redit vices:
Cum præteribit bis tricena, sicuti
Unius æstatis videbitur fuga.

THE INVITATION TO THE RED-BREAST.

Sweet bird, whom the winter constrains—
  And seldom another it can—
To seek a retreat while he reigns
  In the well-shelter'd dwelling of man,
Who never can seem to intrude,
  Though in all places equally free,
Come, oft as the season is rude,
  Thou art sure to be welcome to me.

At sight of the first feeble ray
  That pierces the clouds of the east,
To inveigle thee every day,
  My windows shall show thee a feast.
For, taught by experience, I know,
  Thee mindful of benefit long;
And that, thankful for all I bestow,
  Thou wilt pay me with many a song.

Then, soon as the swell of the buds
  Bespeaks the renewal of spring,
Fly hence, if thou wilt, to the woods,
  Go where it shall please thee to sing:

AD RUBECULAM INVITATIO.

Hospes avis, conviva domo gratissima cuivis,
Quam bruma humanam quærere cogit opem,
Huc o! hyberni fugias ut frigora cœli,
Confuge, et incolumis sub lare vive meo:
Unde tuam esuriem releves, alimenta fenestræ
Apponam, quoties itque reditque dies;
Usu etenim edidici, quod grato alimenta rependes
Cantu, quæ dederit cunque benigna manus.

Vere novo, tepidæ spirant cum molliter auræ,
Et suus in quavis arbore vernat honos,
Pro libitu ad lucos redeas, sylvasque revisas,
Læta quibus resonat musica parque tuæ:
Sin iterum, sin forte iterum, inclementia brumæ
Ad mea dilectam tecta reducat avem,
Esto, redux, grato memor esto rependere cantu
Pabula, quæ dederit cunque benigna manus.

Vis hinc harmoniæ, numerorum hinc sacra potestas
Conspicitur, nusquam conspicienda magis;
Vincula quod stabilis firmissima nectit amoris,
Vincula vix longa dissocianda die.

And shouldst thou, compell'd by a frost,
Come again to my window or door,
Doubt not an affectionate host,
Only pay as thou paidst me before.

This music must needs be confess'd
To flow from a fountain above;
Else how should it work in the breast
Unchangeable friendship and love?
And who on the globe can be found,
Save your generation and ours,
That can be delighted by sound,
Or boasts any musical pow'rs?

THE SNOWDROP.

With head reclin'd, the snowdrop see!
The first of Flora's progeny,
In virgin modesty appear,
To hail and welcome in the year!

Fearless of winter, it defies
The rigour of inclement skies,
And early hastens forth to bring
The tidings of approaching spring.

Captat et incantat blando oblectamine musa
Humanum pariter pennigerumque genus;
Nos homines et aves, quotcunque animalia vivunt,
Nos soli, harmoniæ gens studiosa sumus.

FLORÆ PRIMITIÆ.

Virgineum casto caput en! recline pudore
Flosculus ostentat, de nive nomen habens!
Ecce! recens natum primus resalutet ut annum,
Exerit e gelida se properanter humo!

Nec rigidi conterret eum inclementia cœli,
Frigida nec *Boreæ vis*, hyemisque minæ;
Axe statim verso, quin protinus exit in auras,
Veris ut instantis nuncia læta ferat.

Though simple in its dress and plain,
It ushers in a beauteous train;
And claims, how gaudy e'er they be,
The merit of precedency.

All that the gay or sweet compose,
The pink, the violet, and the rose,
In fair succession as they blow,
Their glories to the snowdrop owe.

LOVE DISARMED.

BY PRIOR.

Beneath a myrtle's verdant shade,
As Chloe half asleep was laid,
Cupid perch'd lightly on her breast,
And in that heaven desired to rest:
Over her paps his wings he spread,
Between he found a downy bed,
And nestled in his little head.

Still lay the god: the nymph surprised
Yet mistress of herself, devised
How she the vagrant might enthral,
And captive him, who captives all.
Her boddice half-way she unlaced:
About his arms she slily cast
The silken bond, and held him fast.

tivo quamvis cultu candoreque simplex,
Pulchrum illa inducit simplicitate chorum,
c totidem veneres inter, quotcunque sequuntur,
3e primum dubitat promeruisse locum.

ıicquid enim tenerum spirant, vel amabile miscent,
Lilia, vel violæ, purpureæque rosæ,
ıique aliis alii succedunt floribus, omne
Ex uno excipiunt simplice flore decus.

AMOR INERMIS.

ı myrtus ramis viridem contexuit umbram
iffusis, jacuit semisupina Chloe.
tacito accessit tendens vestigia gressu,
furtim in molli pectore sedit Amor.
nsis mammas alis protexit, et intus
·usum occuluit parvulus erro caput.

upha excussit somnum, perterrita numen
pido sensit delituisse sinu.
cans animos, fraudem sub pectore versat,
a qui fallit, fallere certa deum.
vens *zonam, pueri* per brachia ducit,
ras vincit callida nympha manus.

The god awaked; and thrice in vain
He strove to break the cruel chain:
And thrice in vain he shook his wing,
Encumber'd in the silken string.

Flutt'ring the god, and weeping, said,
"Pity poor Cupid, generous maid,
Who happen'd, being blind, to stray,
And on thy bosom lost his way:
Who stray'd, alas! but knew too well,
He never there must hope to dwell.
Set an unhappy pris'ner free,
Who ne'er intended harm to thee."

"To me pertains not," she replies,
"To know or care where Cupid flies;
What are his haunts, or which his way;
Where he would dwell, or whither stray:
Yet will I never set thee free;
For harm was meant, and harm to me."

"Vain fears that vex thy virgin heart!
I'll give thee up my bow and dart:
Untangle but this cruel chain,
And freely let me fly again."

"*Agreed!* secure my virgin heart;
Instant give up thy bow and dart:

Sopitum lædunt divum nova vincula; somne,
Non ita cum vinc'lis excutienda tuis;
Ter filum vano tentat diffringere nisu,
Ter frustra ad celerem tenditur ala fugam.

Et trepidam quatiens pennam, cum fletibus inquit,
"Fortunæ ignoscas, blanda puella, meæ;
Ignoscas, si cæcum, inquit, me devius error
Duxerit ad pectus, candida virgo, tuum:
Devius error erat certe; namque heu bene nôram,
Quod sedes illic non habiturus eram.
Dimittas captivum, oro; qui nil tibi, nympha, est
Molitus, certe nil tibi, nympha, mali."

"Nec scio, nec me scire juvat," cui rettulit illa,
"Unde puer venias, quo fugiasve vagus;
Non mihi, quæ latebræ, quæ sint habitacula, curæ est,
Non mihi, qua nectas in regione moram;
At non dimittam; neque enim tibi credo; parabas
Nam certe insidias, insidiasque mihi."

"Virgineum quæ curæ urgent tibi pectus inanes!
Ipse lubens arcus, et tibi tela dabo:
Captivo mihi, cara Chloe, si vincula solves,
Et me, quo libeat, rursus abire sines."

"*Virgineum defende* meum de vulnere pectus,
Et mihi des arcus, et mihi tela lubens:

The chain I'll in return untie;
And freely thou again shalt fly."
Thus she the captive did deliver;
The captive thus gave up his quiver.

The god disarm'd, e'er since that day,
Passes his life in harmless play;
Flies round, or sits upon her breast,
A little, flutt'ring, idle guest.

E'er since that day, the beauteous maid
Governs the world in Cupid's stead,
Directs his arrows as she wills;
Gives grief or pleasure, spares or kills.

CHLOE HUNTING.

BY PRIOR.

Behind her neck her comely tresses tied,
Her iv'ry quiver graceful by her side,
A hunting Chloe went: she lost her way,
And through the woods uncertain chanc'd t
Apollo passing by beheld the maid;
And, Sister dear, bright Cynthia, turn, he
The hunted hind lies close in yonder brake
Loud Cupid laugh'd, to see the god's mista
And laughing cried, Learn better, great di
*To know thy kin*dred, and to honour min

Captivo tibi, care puer, tum vincula solvam,
Et te, quo libeat, rursus abire sinam."
Vincula sic puero solvit nympha, et sua nymphæ,
Vincula solventi, tradidit arma puer.

Se deus hinc lusu puerili exercet inermis,
Nec juvenes curat virgineosque greges:
Interdum ad pectus volitat, nymphamque revisit;
Sed sedet innocuum numen, et hospes iners.

Hinc arcus pharetramque gerens funestaque tela
Pro libitu passim dirigit arma Chloe;
Pro libitu parćit vel vulnerat; ipsa Cupido
Et simul in terris regnat, et ipsa Venus.

CHLOE VENATRIX.

Forte Chloe, pulchros nodo collecta capillos
Post collum, pharetraque latus succincta decora,
Venatrix ad sylvam ibat; cervumque secuta
Elapsum visu, deserta per avia tendit
Incerta. Errantem nympham conspexit Apollo,
Et, Converte tuos, dixit, mea Cynthia, cursus;
En ibi (monstravitque manu) tibi cervus anhelat
Occultus dumo, latebrisque moratur in illis.
Improbus hæc audivit Amor, lepidumque cachinnum
*Attollens, Poterant*ne etiam tua numina falli?

Rightly advised, far hence thy sister seek,
Or on Meander's banks, or Latmus' peak.
But in this nymph, my friend, my sister kno'
She draws my arrows, and she bends my bo'
Fair Thames she haunts, and every neighb'rir
Sacred to soft recess, and gentle love.
Go, with thy Cynthia, hurl the pointed spear
At the rough boar, or chace the flying deer:
I, and my Chloe, take a nobler aim:
At human hearts we fling, nor ever miss the

THE GARLAND.

BY PRIOR.

THE pride of ev'ry grove I chose,
The violet sweet, and lily fair,
The dappled pink, and blushing rose,
To deck my charming Chloe's hair.

At morn the nymph vouchsafed to place
Upon her brow the various wreath;
The flow'rs less blooming than her face,
The scent less fragrant than her breath.

Hinc quæso, bone Phœbe, tuam dignosce sororem,
Et melius venerare meam. Tua Cynthia longe
Mæandri ad ripas, aut summi in vertice Latmi,
Versatur; nostra est soror hæc, nostra, inquit, amica est:
Hæc nostros promit calamos, arcumque sonantem
Incurvat, Tamumque colens, placidosque recessus
Lucorum, quos alma quies sacravit amori.
Ite per umbrosos saltus, lustrisque vel aprum
Excutite horrentem setis, cervumve fugacem,
Tuque sororque tua, et directo sternite ferro:
Nobilior labor, et divis dignissima cura
Meque Chloenque manet; nos corda humana ferimus,
Vibrantes certum vulnus, nec inutile telum.

SERTUM.

Selegi nemoris suave est quodcunque vel horti,
Liliaque, et violas, virgineasque rosas;
Quod caryophyllis pulchre variatur, ut esset,
Ornatum capiti texeret unde Chloe.

Illa statim in sertum textos imponere flores
Dignata est pulchris, munere læta, comis.
At neque sic positis, si virginis ora videres,
Gratia *vel formæ par*, vel odoris, erat.

The flow'rs she wore along the day;
And ev'ry nymph and shepherd said,
That in her hair they look'd more gay
Than glowing in their native bed.

Undrest at evening, when she found
Their colours lost, their odours past,
She chang'd her look, and on the ground
Her garland and her eye she cast.

That eye dropt sense distinct and clear,
As any muse's tongue could speak;
When from its lid a pearly tear
Ran trickling down her beauteous cheek.

Dissembling what I knew too well,
"My love, my life," said I, "explain,
This change of humour; pr'ythee tell,
That falling tear, what does it mean?

She sigh'd; she smiled; and to the flowers
Pointing, the lovely moralist said,
See, friend, in some few fleeting hours,
See yonder, what a change is made!

Ah me! the blooming pride of May
And that of beauty are but one:
At noon both flourish bright and gay;
Both fade at evening, pale and gone.

Quæ primo induerat florum redimicula mane,
Gessit per totum nympha venusta diem:
Et juvenes pariter, pariter dixere puellæ,
Non in natali sic nituisse solo.

Exuta ut flores sensit, quod nulla colorum
Vespere restaret gratia, nullus odor;
Palluit obtutu, gemuitque, oculoque pudice
Demisso, sertum dejiciebat humi.

Ille, silens quamvis, musa facundior omni,
Index egregiæ mentis ocellus erat;
Cum furtim ex illo, gemmæ rutilantis ad instar,
Pulchram humectaret lucida gutta genam.

Quod scivi, nescivi; et cur, carissima vita,
Oh! mea lux, dixi, cur ea gutta cadit?
Unde obiit pallor vultus? fare, obsecro, fare,
Tam subito lapsu gutta quid illa velit?

Ecce! unde! (ingemuitque simul, peramabile ridens)
Ecce! ait interpres pulchra, sit unde dolor!
Dona tua en quantum, paucis fugientibus horis,
Unica mutarit, tota nec illa, dies!

Hei mihi! quod floret languetque superbia Maii,
Floret idem formæ gloria, languet idem.
Utraque *mane vigens* placidumque et dulce rubescit,
Utraque marcescit vespere, pallet, abit.

At dawn poor Stella danc'd and sung,
The am'rous youth around her bow'd;
At night her fatal knell was rung,
I saw, and kiss'd her in her shroud.

Such as she is, who died to-day,
Such I, alas! may be to-morrow;
Go, Damon, bid thy muse display
The justice of thy Chloe's sorrow.

THE WREATH.

TRANSLATED BY MR. D. LEWIS.

Sweet, lovely, chaste,
Ye lilies, haste,
That in the vallies breathe:
To Phyllis haste,
Sweet, lovely, chaste,
For Phyllis twine the wreath.

Ye roses, come,
With virgin bloom,
The pride of gardens own'd;
That from your bed
Diffusive shed
Ambrosial odours round.

mane illuxit, multos Stella inter amantes,
ltibus et cantu, lusus amorque fuit :
ere pallentem conspexi in frigore mortis,
culaque exangui terque quaterque dedi.

e hodie et pallens quod cernitur illa, videbor
as istud forsan triste cadaver ego.
umon, musamque jube describere versu,
iam justo doleat vestra dolore Chloe.

COROLLA.

Lilia, adeste,
Gloria vallis,
Candida castaque,
Sertaque nectite
Castæ Phyllidi,
Phyllidi candidæ;

Virgineæ rosæ,
Quæ decus horti
Suave rubescitis,
Ambrosiosque
Fusius exha-
latis odores;

Ye violets, too,
In fields that grow,
And drink the vernal dew;
That dash the woods,
The meads, the floods,
With drops of purple hue.

And all ye flowers,
Whose wilder stores
O'er nature's face are seen;
Whose various dyes
Promiscuous rise,
And paint th' enamell'd green.

Come, herbs, all ye
That tempt the bee
From leaf to leaf to roam;
Whose balmy veins
Reward her pains,
And send her loaded home.

All, all be join'd,
Of ev'ry kind,
Flowers, herbs; the sweet, the gay;
Twist arm in arm,
Weave charm with charm,
To Phyllis haste away.

Vos violæ, quæ,
Luxuriantis
Purpura veris,
Nascimini, sub-
nasciminique,
Pulchræ, humilesque;

Vos quoque, flosculi,
Copia ruris,
Qua variatur
Omnis agellus,
Qua decoratur
Omne viretum;

Vos redolentes
Herbulæ, adeste,
Quas operosæ
Delibant apes,
Florea per loca
Huc illuc vagæ:

Herbulæ, adeste,
Vos quoque, flosculi,
Et simul omnes
Intertexite
Mille colores,
*Mille*que odores.

Come, and invest
Her snowy breast,
Come, bind her flowing hair;
Like Flora's dress
Be Phyllis's;
Like Flora she is fair.

But little 'dures
Whate'er, ye flowers,
Whate'er, ye herbs, can give;
Nor shall your aid
Long grace the maid,
Nor have you long to live.

A little while
Your glories smile,
A little, little reign;
The sun, that warms
Your opening charms,
Oft sees them close again.

Or if they stay
Another day,
And yet another sun;
Then comes a blaze
Of fiercer rays;
They wither and are gone.

Sic redimite
Phyllida nostram,
Ut neque Flora
Vestra decentior,
Aut dea sit ju-
cundior aspici.

At neque longam
Sic redimitæ
Phyllidi gratiam
Mille potestis
Addere flores,
Addere flosculi.

Quotquot odores,
Quotquot honores
Ver breve vobis
Impetrat, idem
Sol aperitque,
Claudit et idem :

Quosve recludit
Forsan et alter, et
Alter ab altero,
Proximus, et qui
Nascitur illo,
Urit, adurit.

A year consumes,
Another comes,
And then a new takes place:
Another new
Shall then ensue,
Another new,—to pass.

But, all the while,
Her beauties smile,
And tempt the lover's care:
A year consumes,
Another comes;
And Phyllis still is fair.

To all one date
Assigns not fate,
As plain, too plain, appears:
Your glories live,
Days four or five,
But hers as many years.

Yet, gentlest race,
Your fleeting grace
To blooming Phyllis lend:
And, as you fade,
Remind the maid,
That years, like days, must end.

Interit annus,
Et subit alter,
Quem novus urget,
Et novus alter,
Intereuntem
Interiturus.

Sed florescere
Cernit eadem
Phyllida forma,
Quique recedit,
Quique supervenit,
Alter et alter.

Non datur ætas
Omnibus una,
Nec decet omnes
Una superbia;
Cedite Phyllidi,
Cedite, flosculi.

Cedite, sed ce-
dendo dierum
Quo fuga ritu
Pergit, eodem
Dicite *et annos*
Ire, perire.

MELISSA.

TRANSLATED BY MR. S. WESLEY.

If, friend, a wife you mean to wed
  Worthy of your board and bed,
That she be virtuous, be your care,
  Not too rich, and not too fair:
One who nor labours to display
  New complexions every day,
Nor, studying artificial grace,
  Out of boxes culls a face.
Nor livelong hours for dressing spares,
  Placing, to displace, her hairs,
And straight replace; an idle pin
  Ten times shifting out and in.
Nor daily varies, vainly nice,
  Thrice her silks, and colours thrice:
Fond o'er and o'er her suits to range,
  Changing still, and still to change.
Nor gads to pay, with busy air,
  Trifling visits here and there;
Long rapping at each door aloud,
  Nuisance to a neighbourhood.
If e'er a play she deign to see,
  (Very rarely shall it be,)

MELISSA.

Hanc, Marce, cum ducetur uxor, elige
  Mensæque consortem et tori:
Bene moribus morata, quæ forma placet,
  Nec dote dotatur nimis.
Non elaborat illa, de die in diem,
  Se fingere et refingere;
Vultumve curiosa sumit artifex
  Ab hac, ab illa pyxide.
Nec dislocandis et locandis crinibus,
  Quos iterum et iterum dislocet,
Absumit horas, unam ineptulam aciculam
  Deciesque figens et movens.
Nec exuendis induendis vestibus,
  Diversa ter, ter discolor,
Jubar evehit cum Phœbus, et cum devehit,
  Mutatur et mutabitur.
Nec visitando pulsat has et has fores,
  Ut portet importunum ave,
Meam inquietans et tuam viciniam
  Ineptiis et otio.
Si forte spectatrix theatris interest,
  (Et interest rarissima)

She likes not wit in lewdness shown,
Jests ill-manner'd for a clown;
But hears, with ignorance or rage,
Double meanings of the stage.
Her spotless mind, the lustful tale
Nauseates in the nicest veil.
She ne'er is found in crowds unclean,
Entred mysteries obscene;
Nor seeks in mask, and antic dress,
Unconfined lasciviousness:
Nor pale, and angry, gaming high,
Rattles the unlucky die.
Till sunrise restless vigils keeps,
Light consuming in her sleeps;
Inverting nature, turns with play
Day to night, and night to day.
This round of follies let her choose,
Flitting life who likes to lose,
And lets her quickly-ending days
Pass, and perish as they pass.
The time that vulgar maids despise,
Careless, thoughtless, how it flies,
Melissa wise, esteems, and knows
Well to use it, ere it goes.
If e'er Melissa wed my friend,
With her ent'ring shall attend
Virtues and graces by her side,
*Bride*maids fit for such a bride:
Neat beauty without art display'd,
Rosy health with native red;

Illiberales nescit infacetias,
  Et non verecundos sales
Audire patiens; omnis immodestiæ
  Perosa turpitudinem;
Sensusque dubii et involuti ambagibus
  Impura nauseat abdita.
Nec initiatur mysticis congressibus,
  Noctisque cæremoniis.
Vel induens larvam, vel obnubens caput,
  Lasciviat ut audentior.
Nec, invenustis ut fritillis increpet,
  Et aleis impalleat,
Tenebras ad usque solis ortum vigiliis,
  Lucemque dat soporibus;
Dulces diei et noctis invertens vices,
  Ratasque leges temporum.
Properantis ævi circulum nympha expleat
  Has inter elegantias,
Prætermeare quæ fugam vitæ sinit,
  Brevemque summam negligit.
Quos ire et interire permittunt dies
  Indiligens, incogitans
Vulgus puellarum, Melissa computat
  Feliciore calculo.
Tuas in ædes nuptiali cum face,
  Et cum Melissa conjuge,
Intrare pronubas videbis gratias,
  Sacrumque *virtutum* chorum.
Sine arte compta, et elegans sine tædio,
  Aderit venustas; et salus

With her bright innocence shall go,
Purer than the falling snow:
Quiet, that far from quarrels flies;
Mirth and pleasure, love and joys:
Firm faith, that plighted promise keep
Silence watching o'er her lips:
Prudence, that ponders all events,
Wealth-increasing diligence:
Religion, mindful what is owed
To herself and to her God.
Patient to bear, to pardon free,
Loveliest grace, humanity!
If erring nature chance to fail,
Feeble, inadvertent, frail:
Who hates low-whisper'd spite conceal
Scandal yet to few reveal'd;
Since envy makes, with rumour'd lies
Friends and brethren enemies.
Good-breeding shall her handmaid be,
Join'd with chaste-look'd modesty;
While open heart, and hand, and face
Hospitality displays.
If e'er Melissa grace your home,
These attendants with her come.
Whate'er can good or ill befall,
Faithful partner she of all.
Whose wisdom, teaching well to bear
Soothes the bitterness of care;
Whose joy, if prosp'rous fate you m
Adds new sweetness to the sweet

io rubore rosea; et innocentia
Cadente purior nive;
lerit amor, risus, voluptas, gaudium,
Et litium fugax quies.
lerit labella comprimens taciturnitas,
Et fœderis servans fides;
; omnis eventus memor prudentia,
Divesque rerum industria:
ccedet his virtutibus pia humilitas,
Nunquam immemor Dei aut sui.
egina gratiarum aderit humanitas,
Perferre facilis et pati,
umana si natura quid deliquerit,
Aut caverit siquid parum:
alumniantium susurros improbans,
Paucisque notam infamiam;
emor, invidi rumoris ut malignitas
Inimicat urbes et domos.
umulabitur castum intuens modestia,
Et docta cultu urbanitas;
t advenis præsens domi hospitalitas,
Aperta vultus et manum.
is cum sodalibus Melissa gratiis
Ducetur ad tuam domum;
delis, ægrum quicquid aut lætabile est,
Et vera tecum particeps;
lando quæ curarum amara leniat,
Et *consulendo* temperet;
ıendo quæ felicitates augeat,
:t quæ novis addat novas.

These ties will nuptial love engage,
Down from youth to hoary age,
If e'er Melissa, lovely spouse,
Life's companion, crown your vows.
Such, such a consort choose to wed,
Worthy of your board and bed.

DEDICATION

PREFIXED TO TABLES OF ANCIENT COINS, WEIGHTS, AND MEASURES, IN THE YEAR 1727; BY MR. CHARLES ARBUTHNOT, STUDENT OF CHRIST-CHURCH, OXFORD.

TO THE KING.

GREAT name*, which in our rolls recorded stands,
Leads, honours, and protects the learned bands,
Accept this offering, to thy bounty due,
And Roman wealth in English sterling view.
Read here, how Britain, once despised, can raise
As ample sums, as Rome in Cæsar's days;
Pour forth as numerous legions on the plain,
And with more dreadful navies awe the main.

* *The King's* name stands first in the buttery-book *Christ-Church College.*

ıpta copula hisce continebitur,
lis vinculis firmabitur,
idis ab annis ad senectam, si tuæ
Melissa sit vitæ comes;
am, Marce, cum ducetur uxor, elige,
Mensæque consortem et tori.

DEDICATIO AD REGEM;

IN IPSIUS GRATIAM LATINE REDDITA.

ISTUM nomen, nostro qui primus in albo
ılges, doctasque auges, quas protegis, artes;
nas digneris opes, veterumque monetam,
omæ angliaca librare numismata lance.
ege, quas, olim neglecta, Britannia jactet,
ı neque, devicti spoliis orientis onusta,
ı recensebat plures sub Cæsare gazas:
campum agminibus stipet, quo fulmine, quantis
ıare *diffusas classes* terroribus armet,
quam late pandat vexilla per orbem.

Tho' shorter lines her fix'd dominions bind,
Her floating empire stretches unconfined.
From Thetis' stores, and not her neighbours' spoils,
She draws her treasure, fruit of honest toils.
Rome sack'd, and plunder'd; Britain clothes and
feeds;
Acquires their riches, but supplies their needs.

Sweet seat of freedom! be thy happier doom,
To 'scape the fate, as well as guilt of Rome:
Where riot, offspring of unwieldy store,
Enerv'd those arms, that snatch'd the spoil before;
With costly cates she stain'd her frugal board,
Then with ill-gotten gold she bought a lord.
Corruption, discord, luxury combined,
Down sunk the far-famed mistress of mankind.

Hear, righteous prince! O hear us loud invoke
Thy worth unblemish'd, to avert this stroke:
Yourself so free from ev'ry lawless view,
You scarce admit the homage that is due.
Let other monarchs, with invasive bands,
Lessen their people, and extend their lands;
By gasping nations hated and obey'd,
Lords of the deserts, that their sword has made;
For thee kind heav'n a nobler task design'd,
To fix thy empire on thy people's mind;

ı licet terras spatiis brevioribus, udum,
ontus patet usque ambos porrectus ad Indos,
cat imperium: nec passim, ut Roma, rapinis
ı divexans, armis sua furta tuetur,
ı grassatrix; sed cultu divitis arvi
ntus, peregrino auro, telæque labores
lanificæ, vestire et pascere gentes
magis, quam vi nudare, et perdere ferro.

o tibi, o libertatis pulcherrima sedes,
nelior, nescire et fata et crimina Romæ,
udiosa dapum inventrix, et prodiga mensæ
ries, et copia iners, visuque libido
ena, in tantum nervos animosque resolvit,
ıer ut prorsus morum, fœcundaque culpæ,
ii pretiosa emptrix, plebemque patresque
pta, et discors armis, et perdita luxu,
erit victrix orbis, rerumque potita.

ıater! o princeps! nec frustra assuete vocari:
obtestamur majestatemque fidemque
:emque tuam, nobisque averte malorum
faciem; ipse adeo procul ambitionis ab œstro,
ıi vix solvi meritos patiaris honores.
is alii reges dominentur in armis,
aut cædis amor, famæve insana cupido
ii fines late signare ruina
it, et vacui deserta extendere regni:
i sunt artes, cœlo o! carissime princeps,

High on thy British throne, to mark from fi
And calm the billows of the rising war;
To smooth the frowns on fair Europa's face,
And force reluctant nations to embrace.
As late the jarring winds, with mingled roar
Struggled to wreck, yet wafted you to shore
So shall the storm, that threats your peaceft
Roll harmless o'er, or burst, where you com

ODE ON THE DEATH OF A LA

WHO LIVED ONE HUNDRED YEARS, AND DIED BIRTHDAY, 1728.

TRANSLATED BY W. COWPER, ESQ.

ANCIENT dame, how wide and vast
To a race like ours appears,
Rounded to an orb at last,
All thy multitude of years!

We, the herd of human kind,
Frailer and of feebler powers;
We, to narrow bounds confined,
Soon exhaust the sum of ours.

xcelso a solio procul observare procellam
lascentem, et belli primos compescere fluctus;
ontractam terrore Europæ expandere frontem,
ucere in amplexum populos, et fœdere gentes
ngere, et in pacem luctantia cogere regna.
ltque tuam adversi nuper cum murmure venti
rangere paulisper conati, egere Britannum
d portum, et tuto posuere in littore navem:
ic quæ jam stragem intentat felicibus Anglis
empestas, sævitque minis, martemque lacessit,
e medium belli pacisque ubi senserit, ultro
nocuos fluctus Britonum devolvet ab oris,
t frustra inceptas ponet submissior iras.

ANUS SÆCULARIS:

QUÆ JUSTAM CENTUM ANNORUM ÆTATEM, IPSO DIE NATALI, EXPLEVIT ET CLAUSIT, ANNO 1728.

Singularis prodigium o senectæ,
Et novum exemplum diuturnitatis!
Cujus annorum series in amplum
Desinit orbem!

Vulgus infelix hominum, dies, en!
Computo quam dispare computamus!
Quam tua a summa procul est remota
Summula nostra!

Death's delicious banquet—we
  Perish even from the womb,
Swifter than a shadow flee,
  Nourish'd but to feed the tomb.

Seeds of merciless disease
  Lurk in all that we enjoy;
Some that waste us by degrees,
  Some that suddenly destroy.

And if life o'erleap the bourn
  Common to the sons of men,
What remains, but that we mourn,
  Dream, and dote, and drivel then.

Fast as moon can wax and wane,
  Sorrow comes; and, while we groan,
Pant with anguish, and complain,
  Half our years are fled and gone.

If a few (to few 'tis given),
  Lingering on this earthly stage,
Creep and halt with steps uneven
  To the period of an age,

Wherefore live they, but to see
  Cunning, arrogance, and force,
Sights lamented much by thee,
  Holding their accustom'd course?

ılum nos luxuriesque lethi,
simul nati, incipimus perire;
statim a cunis cita destinamur
Præda sepulchro.

ılit mors insidias, ubi vix
ɔpinari est, rapidæve febris
repentinam, aut male pertinacis
Semina morbi.

ɪrevem posset superare vita
ıinum, quicquid superest, vacivum
ignavis superest, et imbe-
cillibus annis.

ıhunt multum minuuntque sorti
idi questus gemitusque anheli;
ırem crescunt numerum diesque
Atque dolores.

ɜ hæc vitet (quotus ille quisque est!)
adu pergendo laborioso
ıum, fortasse tuum, moretur
Reptilis ævum;

let, mœstum tibi sæpe visum, in-
vim, furta, dolos, et inso-
ɲ, *quo semper* eunt, eodem
Ire tenore.

Oft was seen, in ages past,
All that we with wonder view;
Often shall be to the last;
Earth produces nothing new.

Thee we gratulate, content,
Should propitious Heaven design
Life for us as calmly spent,
Though but half the length of thine.

THE CRICKET.

TRANSLATED BY W. COWPER, ESQ.

Little inmate, full of mirth,
Chirping on my kitchen hearth,
Wheresoe'er be thine abode,
Always harbinger of good,
Pay me for thy warm retreat
With a song more soft and sweet;
In return thou shalt receive
Such a strain as I can give.

est rebus novitatis ; id quod
lum præsens videt, illud ipsum
elapsum prius, et videbit
Omne futurum.

orum quicquid variatur, et quod
m est nugarum et ineptiarum,
volvi videt et revolvi
Circulus ævi.

am ætatem tibi gratulamur ;
i nobis satis æstimamus,
m, saltem vacuam querelis,
Dimidiemus.

AD GRILLUM.

ANACREONTICUM.

O qui meæ culinæ
Argutulus choraules,
Et hospes es canorus,
Quacunque commoreris,
Felicitatis omen ;
Jucundiore cantu
Siquando me salutes,
Et ipse te rependam,
Et ipse, qua valebo,
*Remunera*bo musa.

Thus thy praise shall be express'd,
Inoffensive, welcome guest!
While the rat is on the scout,
And the mouse with curious snout,
With what vermin else infest
Ev'ry dish, and spoil the best;
Frisking thus before the fire,
Thou hast all thine heart's desire.

Though in voice and shape they be
Form'd as if akin to thee,
Thou surpassest, happier far,
Happiest grasshoppers that are;
Theirs is but a summer's song,
Thine endures the winter long,
Unimpair'd, and shrill, and clear,
Melody throughout the year.

Neither night nor dawn of day,
Puts a period to thy play:
Sing, then—and expend thy span
Far beyond the date of man.
Wretched man, whose years are spent
In repining discontent,
Lives not, aged though he be,
Half a span, compared with thee.

Diceris innocensque
Et gratus inquilinus;
Nec victitans rapinis,
Ut sorices voraces,
Muresve curiosi,
Furumque delicatum
Vulgus domesticorum,
Sed tutus in camini
Recessibus, quiete
Contentus et calore.

Beatior cicada,
Quæ te referre forma,
Quæ voce te videtur;
Et saltitans per herbas,
Unius, haud secundæ,
Æstatis est chorista:
Tu carmen integratum
Reponis ad Decembrem,
Lætus per universum
Incontinenter annum.

Te nulla lux relinquit,
Te nulla nox revisit,
Non musicæ vacantem,
Curisve non solutum:
Quin amplies canendo,
Quin amplies fruendo,
Ætatulam, vel omni,
Quam nos homunciones
Absumimus querendo,
Ætate longiorem.

RECIPROCAL KINDNESS THE PRIMARY LAW OF NATURE.

TRANSLATED BY W. COWPER, ESQ.

ANDROCLES, from his injured lord, in dread
Of instant death, to Lybia's desert fled;
Tired with his toilsome flight, and parch'd with heat,
He spied at length a cavern's cool retreat;
But scarce had given to rest his weary frame,
When, hugest of his kind, a lion came:
He roar'd approaching: but the savage din
To plaintive murmurs changed—arrived within,
And with expressive looks, his lifted paw
Presenting, aid implored from whom he saw.
The fugitive, through terror at a stand,
Dared not awhile afford his trembling hand;
But bolder grown, at length inherent found
A pointed thorn, and drew it from the wound.
The cure was wrought;—he wiped the sanious blood,
And firm and free from pain the lion stood.
Again he seeks the wilds, and day by day
Regales his inmate with the parted prey.
Nor he disdains the dole, though unprepared,
Spread on the ground, and with a lion shared.
But thus to live—still lost—sequester'd still—
Scarce seem'd his lord's revenge a heavier ill.

A BENEVOLENTIA PRIMARIA LEX NATURÆ EST.

)yæ Androcles siccas errabat arenas,
'agus iratum fugerat exul herum.
tandem, fractoque labore viarum,
:opuli patuit cæca caverna latus.
ıbit; et placidæ dederat vix membra quieti,
subito immanis rugit ad antra leo:
em attollens læsum, et miserabile murmur
s, qua poterat voce, precatur opem.
us novitate rei, incertusque timore,
andem tremulas admovet erro manus:
am explorans (nam fixa in vulnere spina
:bat) cauto molliter ungue trahit.
ıo dolor omnis abit, teter fluit humor;
)it, absterso sanguine, rupta cutis.
:erum sylvas dumosque peragrat; et affert
idus assiduas hospes ad antra dapes.
pulis accumbit homo conviva leonis,
crudos dubitat participare cibos.
men ista ferat desertæ tædia vitæ!
'uror ultoris tristior esset heri.
m certis caput objectare pericl'lis,
:rios statuit rursus adire lares.

Home! native home! O might he but repair!
He must—he will, though death attends him there.
He goes,—and doom'd to perish on the sands
Of the full theatre, unpitied stands:
When lo! the selfsame lion from his cage
Flies to devour him, famish'd into rage.
He flies:—but viewing in his purposed prey
The man, his healer—pauses on his way,
And, soften'd by remembrance into sweet
And kind composure, crouches at his feet.
Mute with astonishment, the assembly gaze:
But why, ye Romans? Whence your mute amaze
All this is natural: Nature bade him rend
An enemy;—she bids him spare a friend.

r hic, fera facturus spectacula plebi,
it et miserum tristis arena reum.
caveis fors idem impastus, et acer,
edicum attonito suspicit ore leo;
, et veterem agnoscens vetus hospes amicum,
mbit notos blandulus ante pedes.
ro perculsi animis stupuere, Quirites?
d prodigii, territa Roma, vides?
aturæ opus est; ea sola furorem
re quæ jussit, ponere sola jubet.

Cantabrigiæ, in comitiis prioribus, 1716-17.

SOLITUDO REGIA RICHMONDIENSIS.

Siquis uspiam angulus,
Vel in recessu sylvulæ vel horti
Solitudini vacet;
Sit, o! sit illic, hospita sub umbra,
Grata regibus quies.
Sub hac parumper agmen aulicorum
Usque et usque supplicum,
Sub hac molestas gratulationes
Confluentium undique
Refugerint: tum verius beati,
Quando tædium imperî
Semoverint, onusque dignitatis.
Grande quid vel aureum
Conspexeris? nec illud est, nec illud,
Principes quod augeat:
Prudentia sed rite temperatum
Pectus, et sui potens
Augusta mens, felix, abunde felix,
In silentio casæ.
Nec his, superbi quos juvant tumultus,
Invidete cellulam:
Fruantur, æquum est, hac brevi quiete,
Otioque simplici,
Salute qui pro civium laborant.

AD DAVIDEM COOK,

ITMONASTERII CUSTODEM NOCTURNUM ET VIGILANTISSIMUM, ANNO 1716.

ICIUM qui sæpe mihi das carmen amoris,
Leddo tibi indicium carmen amoris ego.
faustum et felix multum mihi mane precaris;
Dico atque ingemino nunc tibi rursus, ave.
neque dinumerat gallus constantius horas,
Nec magis is certo provocat ore diem.
n variis implent tenebræ terroribus orbem,
Tu comite assuetum cum cane carpis iter.
te, quos seræ emittunt post vina popinæ,
Nec te, quos lemures plurima vidit anus;
te perterrent, nodoso stipite fretum,
Subdola qui tacito pectore furta parant.
si cui occurras, prima qui portat ad urbem
Sub luce, exiguus quas dedit hortus opes,
nc placidis dictis, et voce affaris amica;
Utque dies fausta luce, precaris, eat.
initu adventum signans, oriantur an astra,
Narras, an pure lucida luna micet.
mque quies nos alta manet, nec frigoris ullus
Securos, pluviæ nec metus ullus habet;
gelidos inter ventos versaris et imbres,
um mala tempestas, et nigra sævit hiems.

Seu te præsentem vicus, seu viculus, audit;
Nocturnum multo carmine fallis iter.
Quid si culta minus, docta vacet arte poësis,
Si simplex versus sit, numerique rudes;
Invidiam somnus (tanta indulgentia noctis)
Opprimit; et livor, te recitante, silet.
Divorum hyberni menses quotcunque celebrant,
Cuique locum et versum dat tua musa suum:
Crispino ante omnes; neque enim sine carmine fi
est
Nobile sutorum præteriisse decus.
Nec tua te pietas fieri permiserit unquam
Cæsaris immemorem Cæsareæque domus.
Officio dominos multo dominasque salutas;
Gratia nec fidæ sedulitatis abest.
Multa docens juvenes, et pulchras multa puellas,
Utile tu pueris virginibusque canis:
Conjugium felix monitis utentibus optas,
Cunctaque quæ castus gaudia lectus habet.
Tu monitor famulis sexus utriusque benignus,
Munditias illis præcipis, hisce fidem.
Omnibus at votis hoc oras atque peroras,
Ut dominis cedant prospera quæque tuis.
Unum hoc præ cunctis meminisse hortaris, ut imis
Summa etiam exæquet mortis amica manus.
Quid tibi pro totidem meritis speremus? amori
Quisve tuo æqualis retribuatur amor?
Tuque tuusque canis si nos visetis, uterque
Grati eritis nobis, tuque tuusque canis.

nos adeas, et non ignobile munus
minus solido) dent tibi mille domus;
e bonum exoptas nobis, lætumque Decem-
ı,
bi pariter lætus, et esto bonus.

IN OBITUM ROUSSÆI,

ɔ TRINITATIS SERVI A CUBICULIS, ANNO 1721.

ıaron, (nam tandem omnes, qui nascimur et

nur, tua nos cymba aliquando manet,)
fer circum oculos, omnesque recense
, ad Stygias qui glomerantur aquas;
, si crassam fors exploraveris umbram,
ɜt in toto crassior umbra loco.
ım cernes, animasque hinc inde minores
ntem, ut cubito pandat utroque viam.
s et pinguis totus, tibi navita dextram
t, ad Elysii trajiciendus agros.
it, Roussæus erat, nostri accola Cami,
puerum novit, novit et unda senem.
ɔn *illo melior fuit*; esset agenda
ıis, *conto seu* subigenda, ratis.

Nec quisquam ex humero contorsit rete sinistro.
Certius incautis piscibus exitium.
Quid tamen hæc memoro, Camus cum perfidus ides
Roussæum inviso merserit amne suum!
Hunc nostro ut reddas cœlo, te carmine multo,
Alme Charon, Grantæ mœsta juventa petit.
Sin Parcæ prohibent, et inexorabilis orci,
Quem petimus, reditum lex inimica vetat:
Hoc saltem concede; admota ad littora cymba,
Per Stygium nautam transvehe, nauta, lacum.
Nec poscas naulum; loculos nam vivus inanes
Gessit, et haud obolum, quem tibi solvat, habet.
Quod si tam crebras transmittere te piget umbras,
Et longum refugis, portitor unus, opus:
Accipe divisi socium comitemque laboris;
Divisus levior fiet utrique labor.
Adde quod (ut similes estis) dubitabitur, utrum
Roussæus geminus sit, geminusve Charon.

EPITAPHIUM IN CANEM.

Pauperis hic Iri requiesco Lyciscus, herilis,
Dum vixi, tutela vigil columenque senectæ,
Dux cæco fidus: nec, me ducente, solebat,
Prætenso hinc atque hinc baculo, per iniqua locorum
Incertam explorare viam; sed fila secutus,

ıbios regerent passus, vestigia tuta
offenso gressu; gelidumque sedile
› nactus saxo, qua prætereuntium
equens confluxit, ibi miserisque tenebras
is, noctemque oculis ploravit obortam.
: nec frustra; obolum dedit alter et alter,
orda et mentem indiderat natura benignam.
s interea jacui sopitus herile,
liis vigil in somnis; ad herilia jussa
ıe atque animum arrectus, seu frustula amice
t sociasque dapes, seu longa diei
erpessus, reditum sub nocte parabat.
›res, hæc vita fuit, dum fata sinebant,
que languebam morbis, nec inerte senecta,
ıdem obrepsit, veterique satellite cæcum
dominum: prisci sed gratia facti
intereat, longos deleta per annos,
n hunc Irus tumulum de cespite fecit,
pis, non ingratæ, munuscula dextræ;
: signavitque brevi, dominumque canemque
ıemoret, fidumque canem dominumque be-
ıum.

EPITAPHIUM IN CANEM.

Qui observantiam et fidem,
Ubicunque spectentur,
Amare non dedignaris,
Phyllidi, cani obsequentissimæ,
Per undecim annorum spatium
Hero in venatibus et terra et aqua
Comiti et adjutrici sagacissimæ,
Vix hanc invidebis urnam;
Herilis utpote gratitudinis
Inusitatius fortasse, sed condonabile, testimonium

AD JOHANNEM PERKINS,

ASTROLOGUM CANTABRIGIENSEM.

Lusit, amabiliter lusit Fortuna jocosa,
Et tunc, siquando, tunc oculata fuit;
Cum tibi, Johannes, Newtoni * sternere lectum;
Cum tibi museum verrere diva dedit.
Nam dum ille intentus studiis cœlestibus hæsit,
Concipiens ambos mente capace polos;

* *Isaaci Newton*, eq. aur. cujus fama longiori ad*tione non eget.*

cum stellis stellæ, cumque orbibus orbes,
ɔnia servent, quoque tenore, vices:
ɹuo cursum acceleret per inane cometes,
t ut rapidam præcipitetque fugam:
expendens animo, dum schemata docta
ıt, et ad numeros grande reducit opus;
ue cognatus stellis, Martique Jovique,
rio et Veneri, non rudis hospes eras:
enethliacas solers quadrare tabellas,
ıatalis necne sit hora, doces;
ctum affectu fuerit cum sidere sidus,
egis, aspectu res hominesque regat.
tiam, interpres fatorum, et nuncius astris,
ıs æthereas es reserare domos.
eritis fortuna tuis indulsit honorem,
ɔ illustri digne minister hero!
ı invideat frater tibi muneris illud?
ua non laudet sidera φιλομαθής?
ɜis musæ famulantur, et artibus artes,
(ut fas est) obsequiosa minor;
or lex est, nec convenientior æquo,
siet astronomo servus ut astrologus.

DENNER'S OLD WOMAN.

TRANSLATED BY WILLIAM COWPER, E

In this mimic form of a matron in years,
How plainly the pencil of Denner appears
The matron herself, in whose old age we s
Not a trace of decline,—what a wonder is t
No dimness of eye, and no cheek hanging
Nor wrinkle, or deep-furrow'd frown on th
Her forehead indeed is her circled around
With locks like the ribbon with which they
While glossy and smooth, and as soft as t'
Of a delicate peach, is the down of her c
But nothing unpleasant, or sad, or sever
Or that indicates life in its winter—is he
Yet all is express'd with fidelity due,
Nor a pimple or freckle conceal'd from
Many fond of new sights, or who ch
For labours of art, to the spectacle ha
The youths all agree, that, would old
The passion of love, hers would kind
And the matrons with pleasure conf
Ridiculous nothing or hideous in th
The nymphs for themselves scarcel
O wonderful woman! as placid as

DENNERI ANUS.*

ı anus artificem, juste celebrata, fatetur,
ıERI pinxit quam studiosa manus.
ıpor est oculis, fronti nec ruga severa;
ida nec sulcis pendet utrinque gena.
et illepidum, morosum, aut triste tabella;
ntum capitis præter, anile nihil.
nt nivei vittæ sub margine cani,
:olorati qualia Seres habent.
› mentum, sed quæ tenuissima, vestit;
ısque, et qualis Persica mala tegit.
el e minimis fugiunt spiracula visum;
eque lineolis de cutis ulla latet.
um veniunt, novitas quos allicit usquam,
ıque vel ingenii fama, vel artis amor.
unt juvenes; et, anus si possit amari,
ıERE, agnoscunt hoc meruisse tuam.
unt hilares nymphæ; similemque senectam,
pulchram et placidam dent sibi fata, rogant.
æ adveniunt, vetulæque fatentur in ore
ı nihil horrendum ridiculumve vident.

publico fuit spectaculo egrægia hæc tabula, in tina exteriori, juxta fanum Westmonasteriense.

Strange magic of art! which the youth can engage
To peruse, half enamour'd, the features of age;
And force from the virgin a sigh of despair,
That she, when as old, shall be equally fair!
How great is the glory that Denner has gain'd,
Since Apelles not more for his Venus obtain'd.

AGENS ET PATIENS SUNT SIMUL.

Duxit Acon Leonillam; haud una atque altera luna
Interiit, male cum se nova nupta tulit:
Os pallet, languent oculi, stomachoque fit ista
Nausea, quæ gravidas denotat esse nurus.
Esto fides dictis; eadem quoque nausea Aconti est,
Pallidus est pariter vultus, ocellus hebes.
Nutrix, sedula anus, fomenta utrique ministrat,
Cardiacum uxori, cardiacumque viro.
Quis novus hic, nutrix, morbus? socii unde dolores?
Quave sumus gravidi conditione viri?
Nutrix, callida anus, fuit, inquit, utrique voluptas;
Æqua satis lex est, ut sit utrique dolor.

Quantus honos arti, per quam placet ipsa senectus;
Quæ facit, ut nymphis invideatur anus!
Victori cedit quæ gloria, cum nec Apelli
Majorem famam det Cytherea suo!

IDEM AGIT IDEM.

Felicula ad speculum saltu lascivit herile,
Lascivam saltu feliculamque videt.
Nigra videt nigram; bicolor naso, bicolorem;
Glaucaque torquentem lumina, glauca tuens.
Et sociam ad lusus lentæ incurvamine caudæ
Provocat, et lepidi mobilitate pedis.
Utraque utramque lacessit, et utraque palpat utramque;
Et molle oppositos explicat unguiculos.
Jam tumet in tergum, et simulatas expuit iras;
Et tumet, et similes expuit umbra minas.
Quænam hæc sit, mima unde sui tam mimica, quærit
Felis, an in speculo, post speculumne, siet.
Te quoque, præsentem præsens, quam quæris, et illa
Quærit, an in speculo, post speculumne, sies.
Alterutra *alterutram* quæritque et decipit; idque
Feliculæ facitis, quod facis una, duæ.

SIMILE AGIT IN SIMILE.

Cristatus, pictisque ad Thaida psittacus alis,
Missus ab Eoo munus amante venit.
Ancillis mandat primam formare loquelam,
Archididascaliæ dat sibi Thais opus.
Psittace, ait Thais, fingitque sonantia molle
Basia, quæ docilis molle refingit avis.
Jam captat, jam dimidiat tyrunculus; et jam
Integrat auditos articulatque sonos.
Psittace mi pulcher pulchelle, hera dicit alumno;
Psittace mi pulcher, reddit alumnus heræ.
Jamque canit, ridet, deciesque ægrotat in hora,
Et vocat ancillas nomine quamque suo.
Multaque scurratur mendax, et multa jocatur,
Et lepido populum detinet augurio.
Nunc tremulum illudit fratrem, qui suspicit, et pol!
Carnalis, quisquis te docet, inquit, homo est;
Argutæ nunc stridet anus argutulus instar;
Respicit, et nebulo es, quisquis es, inquit anus.
Quando fuit melior tyro, meliorve magistra!
Quando duo ingeniis tam coiere pares!
Ardua discenti nulla est, res nulla docenti
Ardua; cum doceat fœmina, discat avis.

THE PARROT.

TRANSLATED BY W. COWPER, ESQ.

In painted plumes superbly dress'd,
A native of the gorgeous east,
  By many a billow toss'd,
Poll gains at length the British shore,
Part of the captain's precious store,
  A present to his toast.

Belinda's maids are soon preferr'd,
To teach him now and then a word,
  As Poll can master it;
But 'tis her own important charge,
To qualify him more at large,
  And make him quite a wit.

Sweet Poll! his doting mistress cries,
Sweet Poll! the mimic bird replies,
  And calls aloud for sack.
She next instructs him in the kiss;
'Tis now a little one, like Miss,
  And now a hearty smack.

At first he aims at what he hears ;
And, list'ning close with both his ears,
  Just catches at the sound ;
But soon articulates aloud,
Much to th' amusement of the crowd,
  And stuns the neighbours round.

A querulous old woman's voice
His humorous talent next employs;
  He scolds, and gives the lie.
And now he sings, and now is sick,
Here, Sally, Susan, come, come quick,
  Poor Poll is like to die !

Belinda and her bird ! 'tis rare
To meet with such a well-match'd pair;
  The language and the tone,
Each character in every part
Sustain'd with so much grace and art,
  And both in unison.

When children first begin to spell,
And stammer out a syllable,
  We think them tedious creatures ;
But difficulties soon abate,
When birds are to be taught to prate,
  And women are the teachers.

ITER PER TAMISIN.

Urbem cum volui, crassumque relinquere fumum,
Plaustrorumque vagos strepitus currusque crepantes;
Nunc vocem stridentis anus, nunc murmura rauca
Audire invitus fusæ per compita turbæ,
Quam miser emittit vates et sordida musa;
Ad littus descendi et amœni Tamisis undas;
Ut possem recreare animum, placidoque recessu
Et virides campos et dulcia visere rura.
At nautæ venientem ubi me videre sagaces,
Sese disponunt, omnes clamare parati.
Et jam protensis manibus diversa loquuntur,
Jamque vices rediisse suas, cinguntque tacentem.
Nutu signa dedi; accepto decurrere signo
Festinat quidam, et cymbam velociter infert
Præcipiti prora, reliquasque hinc inde jacentes
Proturbans, aperit cursus aditumque patentem.
Interea dives pingui cum conjuge civis,
Visendi pariter captus dulcedine ruris,
Advenit, et puppim mecum conscendit eandem.
Portitor, ut mulier navem conscendit, amicam
Præbebat dextram, et gressus firmabat iniquos.
Sæpe *quidem voluit causas* finxisse morandi,
Expectans alium, si fors descenderet ullus,

Quem veheret, sed sæpe suum detrudere jussus
Navigium, littus tandem terrasque relinquit.
Hic, antique pater fluvii, tibi grata camœna
Si tenuis, placidus cœptis juvenilibus adsis,
Et cymbæ nostrosque idem tu dirige cursus.
Jamque parat validis incumbere navita remis,
Et genibus nostris vestes imponere curat,
Exutus curtam tunicam, cui mannica læva
Argento gravis, atque extantibus aspera signis.
His ita dispositis, tubulum cum pyxide magna
Depromit, nigrum longus quem fecerat usus.
Hunc postquam implêrat pæto, silicemque parârat,
Excussit scintillam; ubi copia ponitur atri
Fomitis, hinc ignem sibi multum exugit, et hausto
Accendens crebro, surgentes deprimit herbas
Extremo digito: in cineres albescere pætum
Incipit, et naso gratos emittit odores.
Tum remex puppim, medius qua fluminis alveus,
Dirigit, et prono velox delabitur amne.
Jamque illic sumus admoti, qua cæsidicorum
Stat senis ad Tami flumen celeberrima nutrix.
Hic juvenes rixarum et diræ litis amantes
Discunt clamare, hic venalia fundere verba,
Sumptibus hic et mille moris vexare clientes.
Ex parte adversa mediis domus innatat undis,
Infamis domus, infami de nomine dicta.
Hinc ubi provehimur, pulchræ vestigia sedis,
Tristes reliquias ignis, spoliumque videmus
Flammarum; vel adhuc murorum in fragmine pri

Magnifica apparent operis monumenta, domusque
Majestas antiqua, ipsis veneranda ruinis.
Nec procul hinc excelsæ arces, spatiosaque sese
Atria justitiæ tollunt, ubi fronte severa
Assidet, et dextra tenet æquam Astrea bilancem.
Tecta super triplex surgit qua cuspis in auras,
Hic caput effossum tumulo fixere rebellis
Cromwelli; indicium sceleris non prorsus inulti,
At nimium seræ tanto pro crimine pœnæ.
Has præterlapsi sedes advertimur illic
Quo coeunt proceres, ut curam impendere possint,
Et patriæ populisque, et res componere regni.
Nobile stat juxta Fanum, structura columnis
Ardua, principibus cinerum fidissima custos:
Hic nostri accipiunt reges, ponuntque coronam.
Tamque domus celeri motu discedere visæ
Lambethique ædes, palatia præsule digna:
Et canam abscondunt urbem subeuntia prata.
Paulatim fugiunt turres, summique videntur
Diminui templorum apices; manet unica Pauli
Et longe effulget reliquis conspectior ædes.
Hinc tardæ patiens operæ, nec tædia damnans,
Piscator solus summa consistere ripa
Cernitur, intentus studio si prendere possit
Pisciculum, vel forte vágam si fallere prædam:
Nec lepidos risus aut improba scommata curat,
Sed salibus respondet, et ipse aliquando jocosus.
Occurrunt, *seque alterno* clamore salutant
Nautæ; *nec raro noster* mordacia remex,

Si forte offendat quenquam, convicia spargit,
Infensus semper miseris sartoribus hostis :
Dum coeant in fictæ omnes certamina rixæ,
Obscœnæque sonent lites, pravique cachinni,
Fœmineæ vocesque, et natæ in jurgia linguæ.
Plurima tum nobis (nam norât plurima) narrat
Navita, præteritos gaudens memorare labores :
Quot mala pertulerat juvenis, quam sæpe inimico
Naufragio periturus erat ; quæ tristia vota
Exanimis, quas sæpe preces emiserat olim,
Cum nigra tempestas, et dira mari incubuit nox.
Quem Martis terrorem et quæ discrimina belli ;
Quas præsens quondam pugnas, quæ viderat arma!
Sed tum præcipue, recolens, cum Belgica classis
Puppibus effugit laceris : quam fortiter Angli
Pugnabant animosi, et certe fortiter, inquit,
Si Britones unquam fortes, pugnavimus Angli.
Hæc repetens patriæ dulcique incensus amore
Arsit, et agnovit veteres in pectore flammas.
Interea exhalat sinuosum in nubila fumum,
Et canæ ascendunt verba inter singula nubes :
Sic tubulo fallit, fallit sermone laborem.
Prospicit hinc, oculosque vagos fert omnia circum,
Errantem si forte aliquem prope littora vidit,
Exclamans ; sed sæpe sonum fert ventus inanem.
Dum flexus crebros curvi superavimus amnis,
Chelseiæ apparent apices, poteratque videri
*Regale hos*pitium : veterani hic otia grata
Exercent tuti, et secura in pace senescunt.

bi nuda pedes et non improvida turba
sum in mediis carbonem colligit undis,
ınt fluctus salientem attollere proram;
gio infamis locus hic undaque furente.
ːum tandem lucum sylvamque videmus
ɔus celebrem variis, ubi densior ilex
u viridi nimios defendere soles
ıeat, junctas ramis sociantibus umbras.
des olim sævis male nota duellis:
ıtas nôstis diffuso sanguine cædes
mpi, domus est qua Montacuta, patentes.
honor siquando fremens opprobria ferre
, aut furiosi animi implacabilis ardor.
ːim ultricis poscat certamina pugnæ
ns, solumque velit sibi damna rependi
ad arbitrium: sed nec pugnacibus aptæ
tum, aut lethi solis horroribus umbræ
s; epulas, queis sunt convivia curæ,
nas huc sæpe ferunt; huc sæpe per undas
placidas, venti cum ponitur ira,
ıia oblectant Tamum, nymphasque sequaces,
tacitæ per conscia lumina lunæ.

FANATICUS.

Conscendit primum tremulus cum pulpita frater,
Stat tacitus, multumque screans, ut vocis apertum
Pandat iter, geminas, positis prope dactylothecis,
Ad cœlum attollit palmas; tum lumina claudens
Dat gemitum, secumque diu submurmurat intus.
Vox tandem erumpit; deinde altera, et altera deinde:
At lento passu, gemitu prius interjecto.
Mox animos sensim revocans, residemque furorem,
Vim dictis paulatim addit; jam subsilit, et jam
Stans pede suspenso, tentat quid possit anheli
Pulmonis, laterumque labor: per tempora rivis
It salsus sudor; tandem fanatica surgit
Tempestas, totasque quatit clamoribus ædes.
Haud aliter leni nutantes flamine ramos
Insurgens agitat Boreas, tremulasque susurrat
Per frondes; mox buccam utramque animosior inflat,
Et validos quassat celso cum vertice truncos:
Post, ubi collectæ vires, majorque tumultus
Per totam auditur sylvam, ab radicibus imis
Sternit humi antiquas quercus, rapidamque procellam
Agglomerat, lataque implet nemus omne ruina.

THE FANATIC.

t to speak uprises Simon Pure,
tands, with countenance demure;
, he spits, with many a hawk and hem,
way for words, and utter them:
beside him on the pulpit lie,
oad hands to heav'n are lifted high;
ds shut he groans, for, closely pent,
'ring spirit struggles for a vent;
a voice breaks out beneath his hat,
nd another after that:
d soft, with frequent pauses mixt,
a sigh, and many a groan betwixt;
;rees he fans, with zealot ire,
nt coals of Puritanic fire.
starts, he bounds, on tiptoe stands,
his voice, and hammers with his hands;
th of lungs he tries, he pants, he blows,
his cheeks the sweat profusely flows:
oul he threatens instant doom,
tic tempest shakes the room.
; Boreas first, with lenient breeze,
ght leaves, and murmurs thro' the trees;
inflated soon a tempest blow,
full tops above, their trunks below:

His gathering strength a dreary ruin spreads,
And stubborn oaks bend low their hoary heads:
His boist'rous blasts the beauteous grove deform,
And dire destruction waits upon the storm.

NOVARCA.

Pacis amans Carolus regale excudit in auro
  Votum, quam populi sit sibi cara salus.
Omnia concordi spondet felicia regno,
  Unitæ ut crescant, et geminentur opes.
Frustra! inimica piis obstat discordia votis,
  Irarum et multæ cladis iniqua parens.
Informis, pauper, lamellaque ahenea, rerum,
  Indicat, ut facies mœsta sit, ut sit inops.
Pro Caroli titulis, pro vultu et imagine sacra,
  Unica stat mœstis nuda Novarca notis.
Fatale exemplum! Caroli quod vota docere,
  Anglia quod nequiit salva, Novarca, doces.

AD HEEMSKIRKUM.

ıgenii multique, Heemskirke, leporis!
princeps Batavorum! ut teque tuosque
/at, et risu laudare labores!
, tu veniam conanti indulseris æquam,
ıultis, si fors imitamine possit,
·e in chartam tentat mea musa tabellas.
:asam agrestem, fixumque in pariete carmen
, solidosque duos et quatuor asses,
pretium potus. Hic civis obesus
· Belga, a lepido cui vertice nutat
lævam suspensus, et amphora totum
nudata sinum ventremque capacem.
tupet ille inhians, vultuque fatente
ı, aut quassat caput, aut quassare videtur:
ıhiat, frustra solitos desiderat haustus!
ım vacuum, atque ingens est intus inane.
ıs a socii tergo compotor, et imum
· explorat, tetroque inamabilis ore
n deflet testam, vacuamque crumenam.
o interposito binos habet altera nautas,
ıantes *chartis* quid possit uterque.

Cernere depositum est utriusque in pignora nummos,
Vincenti pretium palmæ: duadem alter, et alter
Fatalem ostendit triadem, palmamque requirit.
Ille indignatur vinci, morsuque labella
Compressans, horretque comis, mensæque ferocem
Impingit pugnum, damnans chartasque deosque.
Improbus interea victor subridet ineptum,
Et miserum illudit victum, fruiturque triumpho.
Innixus cubito, juxta caput interponit
Naris homo emunctæ, bene qui totam subolet rem,
Fortunæ calletque vices, vultuque loquaci
Sic tristem hortatur socium: Quando, inquit, amice,
Sese ita res habeat, frustra emendare querendo
Fortunam speras, inimicaque fata lacessis:
Ira nocet nimiique animi, namque acrius æquo
Adversam fortunam urges, nimioque furore
Spem luges deceptam: at tu, me judice, rebus
Nec dubiis diffide nimis, nec crede secundis.

HOBSONI LEX.

Complures (ita, Granta, refers) Hobsonus alebat
In stabulo longo, quos locitaret, equos;
Hac lege, ut foribus staret qui proximus, ille
*Susci*peret primas, solus et ille, vices.

ut hunc, aut nullum—sua pars sit cuique laboris ;
Aut hunc, aut nullum—sit sua cuique quies.
onditio obtinuit, nulli violanda togato ;
Proximus hic foribus, proximus esto viæ.
ptio tam prudens cur non huc usque retenta est ?
Tam bona cur unquam lex abolenda fuit ?
obsoni veterem normam revocare memento ;
Tuque iterum Hobsoni, Granta, videbis equos.

PIETAS RUBECULÆ.

uæ tibi regalis dederant diadematis aurum,
Dant et funereum fana, Maria, tholum.
uisque suis vicibus, mœsto stant ordine flentes ;
Oreque velato fœmina triste silet.
ırva avis interea, residens in vertice summo,
Emittit tremula lugubre voce melos.
:spera nec claudit, nec lucem Aurora recludit,
Quin eadem repetat funebre carmen avis.
ıle nihil dederint vel mausolea ; Mariæ
Hæc pietas soli debita vera fuit.
:nales lacrymæ, jussique facessite fletus ;
Sumptibus hic nullis luctus emendus erat.

THE CANTAB.

TRANSLATED BY W. COWPER, ESQ.

With two spurs, or one—and no great matter which—
Boots bought, or boots borrow'd, a whip or a switch,
Five shillings, or less, for the hire of his beast,
Paid part into hand:—you must wait for the rest.
Thus equipt, Academicus climbs up his horse,
And out they both sally, for better or worse;
His heart void of fear, and as light as a feather,
And in violent haste to go not knowing whither.
Through the fields and the towns (see!) he scampers along,
And is look'd at and laugh'd by old and by young;
Till at length overspent, and his sides smear'd with blood,
Down tumbles his horse, man and all in the mud.
In a waggon, or chaise, shall he finish his route?
Oh! scandalous fate! he must do it on foot.
Young gentlemen, hear!—I am older than you,
The advice that I give I have proved to be true:
Wherever your journey may be, never doubt it,
The faster you ride, you're the longer about it.

EQUES ACADEMICUS.

Calcari instruitur Juvenis; geminove vel uno,
Haud multum, aut ocreis cujus, et unde, refert;
Fors fortasse suo, fortasse aliunde, flagello;
Quantulacunque sui, pars tamen ipse sui.
Sic rite armatus, quinis (et forte minoris)
Conductum solidis scandere gestit equum.
Lætus et impavidus, (qua fert fortuna, volantem
Cernite) quadrupedem pungit, et urget iter.
Admisso cursu, per rura, per oppida, fertur:
Adlatrant catuli, multaque ridet anus.
Iamque ferox plagis, erecta ad verbera dextra,
Calce cruentato lassat utrumque latus.
Impete sed tanto vixdum confecerit ille
Millia propositæ sexve, novemve, viæ;
Viribus absumptis, fessusque labore, caballus
Sternit in immundum seque equitemque lutum.
Vectus iter peraget curru plaustrove viator?
Proh pudor et facinus! cogitur ire pedes.
Si, nec inexpertum, seniorem junior audis,
Quæ sint exiguæ commoda disce moræ.
Quam tibi præcipio, brevis est sed regula certa:
Ocyus ut possis pergere, lentus eas.

THE THRACIAN.

TRANSLATED BY W. COWPER, ESQ.

THRACIAN parents, at his birth,
  Mourn their babe with many a tear,
But, with undissembled mirth,
  Place him breathless on his bier.

Greece and Rome, with scorn,
  " O the savages!" exclaim,
" Whether they rejoice or mourn,
  " Well entitled to the name!"

But the cause of this concern,
  And this pleasure, would they trace,
Even they might somewhat learn
  From the savages of Thrace.

THRAX.

Threicium infantem, cum lucem intravit et auras,
  Fletibus excepit mœstus uterque parens.
Threicium infantem, cum luce exivit et auris,
  Extulit ad funus lætus uterque parens.
Interea, tu, Roma, et tu tibi, Græcia, plaudens,
  Dicitis, Hæc vera est Thraïca barbaries.
Lætitiæ causam, causamque exquirite luctus;
  Vosque est quod doceat Thraïca barbaries.

LACHRYMÆ PICTORIS.

Infantem audivit puerum, sua gaudia, Apelles
Intempestivo fato obiisse diem.
Ille, licet tristi perculsus imagine mortis,
Proferri in medium corpus inane jubet.
Et calamum, et succos poscens, "Hos accipe luctus,
Mœrorem hunc," dixit, "nate parentis habe."
Dixit; et, ut clausit, clausos depinxit ocellos;
Officio pariter fidus utrique pater:
Frontemque, et crines, nec adhuc pallentia formans
Oscula, adumbravit lugubre pictor opus.

Perge, parens, mœrendo tuos expendere luctus;
Nondum opus absolvit triste suprema manus.

Vidit adhuc molles genitor super oscula risus;
Vidit adhuc veneres irrubuisse genis:
Et teneras raptim veneres, blandosque lepores,
Et tacitos risus transtulit in tabulam.
Pingendo desiste tuum signare dolorem;
Filioli longum vivet imago tui:
Vivet, et æterna vives tu laude; nec arte
Vincendus pictor, nec pietate pater.

THE TEARS OF A PAINTER.

TRANSLATED BY W. COWPER, ESQ.

APELLES, hearing that his boy
Had just expired—his only joy!
Although the sight with anguish tore him,
Bade place his dear remains before him.
He seized his brush,—his colours spread:
And—"Oh! my child, accept,"—he said,
"('Tis all that I can now bestow,)
"This tribute of a father's woe!"
Then, faithful to the twofold part,
Both of his feelings and his art,
He closed his eyes with tender care,
And form'd at once a fellow-pair.
His brow with amber locks beset,
And lips, he drew,—not livid yet;
And shaded that which he had done
To a just image of his son.
Thus far is well. But view again
The cause of thy paternal pain!
Thy melancholy task fulfil!
It needs the last, last touches still.
Again his pencil's powers he tries,
For *on his lips a smile* he spies;
And still his cheek unfaded shows

The deepest damask of the rose.
Then, heedful of the finished whole,
With fondest eagerness he stole,
Till scarce himself distinctly knew
The cherub copied from the true.
Now, painter, cease! thy task is done,
Long lives this image of thy son;
Nor short-lived shall thy glory prove,
Or of thy labour or thy love.

VERULAMIUM.

Qua juxta Albani divique et martyris ædes
Humphredo servat de duce quod superest;
Urbs stabat, quondam insignis; nunc arva segesque,
Abdita nunc ipso, mersa, sepulta solo.
Quo jam murorum turrita superbia cessit!
Quid sibi jam reliquum, quid nisi nomen, habet!
Nil nisi nomen habet—sed et omni illustrius urbe,
Nullaque quo major gloria, nomen habet.
Restat adhuc, restabit adhuc per sæcula longa,
Nomine Baconi nobilitata sui:
Quæ, cum desierit Verulamius ille vocari,
Nil nisi nunc nomen, tunc neque nomen erit.

IN EFFIGIEM

DOMINÆ CATHARINÆ HYDE.

NELLERI egregios vidit Cytherea * labores,
ympharum varios habitus, vultusque venustos,
uis frontis divinus honos, quæ gratia cuique
issimilis, formæque suæ bene conscia diva,
Sic ego" † (monstravitque manu) " sic ora ferebam,
ıquit, in Idæo referens certamine pomum.
[e mihi,‡ si memini, talem pellucidus amnis,
[e talem exhibuit speculum. Sic me § quoque pulchram,
ativo exortam fluctu cum pinxit, et udos
iccantem in ripa crines, descripsit Apelles;
ic nivea ornârunt fusi mea colla capilli.
loravi ‖ viduata meum sic, inquit, Adonin,
t tales gessi vultus mœrore decoros."
.t cum conspexit Miram,¶ cui dulcis in ore
Iajestas, blandisque nitor suffusus ocellis,
'onstitit, obtutuque hærens, " Formosior," inquit,
Aut hæc est nobis, aut nos male pinxit Apelles."

* Intellige imagines quasdam a G. Kneller, Bar. depictas.
† Hon. Dom. Sherrard. ‡ Comitissam de Sunderland.
§ Com. de Ranelagh. ‖ Com. de Salisbury.
¶ *Dom. Cath. Hyde.*

AD RICHARDUM LAMB,

NEC S.T.P. NEC M D. NEC LL.D. NEQUE DOCTOREM IN MUSICA; SED, EX USU UT CONSTAT VULGATO, DOCTOREM:

EPISTOLA FAMILIARIS.

Qui doctis aliquot studiis impenderit annos,
Hunc Granta exornat, vel Rhedycina gradu.
Quisquis et egregiam meditando invenerit artem,
Ille sit, (et fas est,) doctor in arte sua.
Hoc tibi debetur; quanquam nihil addere famæ
Nomina vel possunt magna, gradusve, tuæ.
Hoc tibi debetur; quod te nec doctior alter
Ungues vel manuum, vel resecare pedum.
Nec magis est præsens opifer, cum Cynthia crescat;
Et, cum decrescat Cynthia, nemo magis.
Ne manus armetur rabie, tua maxima cura est;
Longus, quod rabiem colligat, unguis habet:
Proxima, mundities; ut sint sine sordibus ungues;
Longus, quod sordes contrahat, unguis alit.
Pulchra (quod adde) manus citharam decorabit eburnam;
Nec tenuem interdum dedecorabit acum.
Sive quid excrescat pedibus, pluviam unde futuram,
Unde vices cœli præscia discit anus;

Seu durum excruciet tuber, seu mollius urat,
Dat tuus extemplo culter amicus opem.
Saltibus hinc habiles matronæ, habilesque puellæ;
Cum poscant larvas tempora, cumque choros.
Doctor ab his ideo vocitare, et doctor ab illis:
Moribus id, studiis, ingenioque datur.
Sin meritis Rhedycina tuis, sin invida Granta
Hunc titulum juris dixerit esse sui;
Si tua noluerint augeri nomina binis
Saltem literulis, literulisve tribus;
Augeri nequeunt: nam te tua fama sequetur;
Qui (quod nulla vetet lex) OPERATOR eris.

RECONCILIATRIX.

CRESCENTES laudes natura inviderat arti;
Et sibi rivalem nescia ferre parem;
Divinam effinxit nympham, et formam addidit ori,
Cui Cypriæ posset cedere forma deæ.
Hanc videt ars, vincique dolet; doctosque resumens
Knelleri calamos, æmula tentat opus:
Depingit suavesque genas, mollesque capillos,
Et colla intacta candidiora nive.
Virginei *rubor idem*, eademque est gratia vultus;
Et similis roseo spirat in ore decor.

Hinc nec certamen vult illa iterare, vel illa:
  Contenta et felix utraque laude sua.
Gloria naturæ atque artis, componere tantas
  Quæ potuit lites unica, Mira* fuit.

ODE

MAGISTRI GULIELMI SHAKESPEAR,

VERSIONE LATINA DONATA.

Vix matutinum ebiberat de gramine rorem
  Umbrosa invitans Phœbus ad antra boves,
Cum secum placidi Cytherea ad fluminis undas,
  Adventum expectans sedit, Adoni, tuum.
Sub salicis sedit ramis, ubi sæpe solebat
  Procumbens fastum deposuisse puer.
Æstus erat gravis; at gravior sub pectore divæ
  Qui fuit, et longe sævior, æstus erat.
Mox puer advenit, posuitque a corpore vestem,
  Tam prope vix Venerem delituisse ratus:
Utque deam vidit recubantem in margine ripæ,
  Attonitus mediis insiliebat aquis.
Crudelem decepta dolum, fraudemque superbam
  Ut videt, his mœstis ingemit illa modis:
Cur, ex æquoreæ spuma cum nascerer undæ,
  Non ipsa, o inquit, Jupiter! unda fui!

* Vide page 165.

IN POSTHUMAM EFFIGIEM

JOHANNIS FERMOR, ARM.

PRÆCEPTA DOM. HENRICI FERMOR, BARONETTI,
SUMMA CUM FIDE DELINEATAM.

'UNCTI effigiem fratris mandare tabellæ
'rater, et in vitam vult revocare novam.
quænam absentes vultus describet arundo?
Luis referet succis ora sepulta labor?
c ora, hos vultus memori sub pectore frater,
Sume, opifex, calamum) quos tibi dictet, habet.
tanti attentus pictor, peramabile transfert
'aulatim, ex animo præcipientis, opus.
ı propior simili propiorque alludere forma
ncipit, et jussas exprimit umbra notas;
ı noti arrident vultus, et frontis apertæ
'andida simplicitas, et generosa fides:
ı coram, et præsens, ipsissima vivit imago;
)h! quantum pietas ingeniosa potest!
li ultra sævos, mors o, jactare triumphos;
'ætera qui vincit, te quoque vincit Amor.

SCHOLA RHETORICES.

Londini ad pontem, Billingi nomine porta est,
Unde ferunt virides ostrea Nereides.
Hic sibi perpetuam legit facundia sedem;
Nec modus hic verbis, neve figura deest.
Sermonem densis oratrix floribus ornat,
Et fundit varios, ingeminatque, tropos.
Et nervi, et veneres, et vis, et copia fandi
Insunt; et justum singula pondus habent.
O sedes, totidem multum celebrata per annos!
Omne tibi rostrum cedit, et omne forum.
Utraque, quos malit, titulos academia jactet:
At tibi Linguarum Janua nomen erit.

CANIS ET ECHO.

ris in cœlo radiis argentea Luna
n Tamisis tremula luce refulsit aquis.
probus hoc vidit catulus, ringensque malignum
Solvit in indignos ora proterva modos :
namque in cœlo, lunamque aggressus in undis,
In sidus pariter sævus utrumque furit.
b ripis latuit fors ulterioribus echo,
Audiit et vanas ludicra nympha minas :
idiit ; et rabie rabiem lepidissima vindex
Ulcisci statuit, parque referre pari.
e repercussæ deceptus imagine vocis,
Irarum impatiens jam magis, estque magis.
ddere latratus pergit latratibus echo ;
Quemque canis statuit, servat imago modum.
ndem ubi lassatæ fauces, et spiritus, et vox ;
Defervet rabies tota, siletque canis.
poterat siluisse prius ; furor omnis ineptus,
Omnisque in sese futilis ira redit.

CRURA ADSCITITIA.

Hanc puer (et pueri mentem quoque gloria tangit)
Artem habet, ut sese tollere possit humo :
Selecta ex baculis duo ligna abiegna requirit,
Quatuor ad spatium plusve minusve pedum.
His etiam, ut melius vestigia firmet, equino
De corio affigit fortia lora duo.
Quæ postquam clavis supra devinxit et infra,
Ipse suum scandit, quod fabricavit, opus :
Cautoque incedit, prima ad tentamina, gressu,
Et nova cum multo crura tremore movet.
Mox ubi se didicit libramine pendere justo,
Hinc inde intrepidos fertque refertque gradus.
Saxa per et plateas largis vult passibus ire ;
Qua via per medium, qua via nulla, lutum.
Cum subito (audentes fortuna nec usque juvabit
Prospera) in immundam præcipitatur humum.
Quid faciat patris metuens, metuensque magistri !
Quo fugiat tunicas squalidus, ora, manus !
Quin iterum ascendat, magnis licet excidat ausis ;
Si male nunc fuerit, non male semper erit.
Altius in cœlum valido pila surgit ab ictu ;
Gaudet et a plagis ocyus ire trochus.
In geminis didicit quicunque incedere lignis,
Cruribus hic poterit tutius ire suis.

IN FENESTRAM SEPTENTRIONALEM FANI WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

" ——Renascentur, quæ jam cecidêre."

Antiquam Petri quæ pulchre illuminat ædem,
Artificem agnoscit picta fenestra manum.
Circulus illustris summa splendescit in ora,
Divus apostolici, cum duce, quisque chori.
Cœlestes intus facies, vultusque videntur
Aligeri: in medio biblia sacra patent.
Quam bene miscentur, sua per loca quisque, colores!
Quam bene cæruleum, purpureumque decus!
Quam lumen solenne, et quam venerabilis umbra!
Spectantem ut recreat lumen! ut umbra juvat!
Quæ pæne interiit longos pictura per annos,
Illuxit bibulo jam rediviva vitro:
Jamque recens iterum, jam nostra ætate revixit
Clarius, antiquæ laudis et artis opus.

ALEXANDER ET XERXES.

Flet Macedo, sibi totum ubi debellaverat orbem,
Indignans armis nil superesse suis:
Flet Xerxes, quod nemo suis de millibus, ætas
Proxima cum veniet, nemo superstes erit.
Nolo tuas, Macedo, lacrymas: ego laudo dolorem
Humanum; et tecum, Persa, dolere volo.

THE CAUSE WON.

TRANSLATED BY W. COWPER, ESQ.

Two neighbours furiously dispute,
A field the subject of the suit:
Trivial the spot, yet such the rage
With which the combatants engage,
'Twere hard to tell who covets most
The price—at whatsoever cost.
The pleadings swell: words still suffice:
No single word but has its price;
No term but yields some fair pretence
For novel and increased expense.
Defendant thus becomes a name,
Which he that bore it may disclaim,
Since both, in one description blended,
Are plaintiffs—when the suit is ended.

PLUS SCIRE OPORTET, QUAM LOQUI.

Quæ gravitas oculis! et quæ constantia fronti!
Sobrius ut toto pectore bubo sapit!
Ales Pythagora dignus, dignusque Minerva!
Sermonis parcus, consiliique tenax!
Oh habitet tecum, bubo, et sit pectore in isto,
Quicquid habes: quoties effluet, omen erit.

VICTORIA FORENSIS.

ıio cum Titio lis et vexatio longa
Sunt de vicini proprietate soli.
·otinus ingentes animos in jurgia sumunt
Utraque vincendi pars studiosa nimis.
s tumet in schedulas, et jam verbosior, et jam :
Nec verbum quodvis asse minoris emunt.
·ætereunt menses, et terminus alter et alter ;
Quisque novos sumptus, alter et alter, habent.
e querens, hic respondens pendente vocatur
Lite ; sed, ad finem litis, uterque querens.

CERTAMEN MUSICUM.

cto trans Tamisin campanis diva Maria ;
Cis Tamisin bis sex diva Brigetta sonat.
æc tenues urget modulos properantius ædes,
Alternat grandes lentius illa modos.
ec quis in alterutro distinguat littore judex,
An magis hæc aurem captet, an illa magis.
*antæ est harmoniæ con*tentio musica ; turris
*Altera cum numeros, al*tera pondus habet.

STRADA'S NIGHTINGALE.

TRANSLATED BY WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

THE shepherd touch'd his reed; sweet Philomel
  Essay'd, and oft essay'd to catch the strain,
And treasuring, as on her ear they fell,
  The numbers, echo'd note for note again.

The peevish youth, who ne'er had found before
  A rival of his skill, indignant heard,
And soon (for various was his tuneful store)
  In loftier tones defied the simple bird.

She dared the task, and, rising as he rose,
  With all the force that passion gives, inspired,
Return'd the sounds awhile, but in the close
  Exhausted fell, and at his feet expired.

Thus strength and skill prevail'd. O fatal strife!
  By thee, poor songstress, playfully begun;
And, O sad victory! which cost thy life,
  And he may wish that he had never won!

STRADÆ PHILOMELA.

OREM audivit calamis Philomela canentem,
voluit tenues ipsa referre modos;
retentavit numeros, didicitque retentans
gutum fida reddere voce melos.
ır inassuetus rivalem ferre, misellam
andius ad carmen provocat, urget avem.
ıe etiam in modulos surgis, Philomela; sed impar
ibus, heu impar, exanimisque cadis.
m certamen! tristis victoria! cantum
luerit pastor non superâsse tuum.

PYRAMIS.

MIDUM sumptus, ad cœlum et sidera ducti,
ıid dignum tanta mole, quid intus habent?
nihil intus habent, nisi nigrum informe cadaver;
ırata in saxum est cui medicata caro.
ne porrigitur monumentum in jugera tota!
go tot annorum, tot manuumque labor!
;ra sit morum tibi vita; hæc pyramis esto:
poterunt tumulo sex satis esse pedes.

THESTYLIS COQUA.

Allia, serpyllum, rutamque et sectile porrum
Thestylis, et panis frustula dura coquit.
Jusculaque ut gustu capiant meliore palatum,
Immittit salsæ pinguia terga suis.
Rusticus hinc stomachum lenitque, et recreat artus;
Hinc corde exultat messor, et ore nitet.
O labor! o sudor! dulcis conditor uterque!
Egregiam facitis Thestylin esse coquam.

ROSA: AD STELLAM.

Deliciæ juvenum, nympharum hodierna voluptas,
Ecce ea, quo rubeat, Stella, rubore Rosa!
Stella, vide quantum foliis suffundat honorem!
Explicet ad solem purpura quale decus!
Cras, Stella, exemplum pulchris lacrymabile, eandem
Arentem, laceram, pallidulamque vide.
Stella, Rosæ miserere; et dum miserere, memento,
Quod brevis est ævi, quod tua forma Rosa est.

CANTATRICES.

eptem vicos conterminat una columna,
unt nymphæ Sirenum ex agmine binæ;
neum capiti tegimen, collumque per omne
es electri orbes: utrique pependit
to vestis cæno, limoque rigescens
usque a medio calcem defluxit ad imum.
m secum pendentem ex ubere natam
; venales dextra tulit altera chartas.
vix dispositis, pueri innuptæque puellæ
unt: sutor primus, cui lorea vitta
it crines, humili, quæ proxima stabat,
t e cella, chartas, si forte placerent,
rus; namque ille etiam se carmine multo
at, longos solus quo rite labores
iit, fallitque hybernæ tædia noctis.
i murmur sensim increbrescere vulgi.
; et excurrit nudis ancilla lacertis.
m follesque et opus fabrile relinquens,
sæ immiscet plebi niger ora Pyracmon.
a, depressum ingens cui mantica tergum
at, tardo passu; simul ille coronam
at vulgi, spe carminis arrigit aures;
e moræ patiens, humeris nec pondera sentit.
Tartareum regem Rhodopeïus Orpheus
is studuit fidibus mulcere, laboris

Immemor, Æolides stupuit modulamina plectri,
Nec sensit funesti onera incumbentia saxi.
Sæpe interventus rhedæ crepitantis, ab illo
Vicorum, aut illo, stipantem hinc inde catervam
Dividit; at rursus coeunt, ubi transiit illa,
Ut coeunt rursus, puppis quas dividit, undæ.
Canticulæ interea narraverat argumentum
Altera Sirenum, infidi perjuria nautæ,
Deceptamque dolo nympham; tum flebile carmen
Flebilibus movit numeris, quos altera versu
Alterno excepit: patulis stant rictibus omnes:
Dextram ille acclinat, lævam ille attentius aurem,
Promissum carmen captare paratus hiatu.
Longa referre mora est, animum qua vicerit arte
Virgineum juvenis. Jam poscunt undique chartæ
Protensæ emptorum dextræ, quas illa vel illa
Distribuit, cantatque simul: neque ferreus iste
Est usquam auditor, dulcis cui lene camœna
Non adhibet tormentum, et furtivum elicit assem.
Stat medios inter, baculoque innititur Irus;
Nec tamen hic loculo parcit, sed prodigus æris
Emptor adest, solvit pretium, carmenque requirit.
Fors juxta adstabat vetula iracundior æquo;
Quæ loculo ex imo invitum, longumque latentem
Depromens vix tandem obolum, "Cedo, fœmina, chartam,"
Inquit; ut æternum monumentum in pariet figam,
Cum laribus mansurum ipsis, quam credula nymphis
Pectora sint; fraudis quam plena, et perfida nautis.

AD GULIELMUM HOGARTH,

Παραινετικόν.

Qui mores hominum improbos, ineptos,
Incidis, nec ineleganter, æri,
Derisor lepidus, sed et severus,
Corrector gravis, at nec invenustus;
Seu pingis meretricios amores,
Et scenas miseræ vicesque vitæ;
Ut tentat pretio rudem puellam
Corruptrix anus, impudens, obesa;
Ut se vix reprimit libidinosus
Scortator, veneri paratus omni:
Seu describere vis, facete censor,
Bacchanalia sera protrahentes
Ad confinia crastinæ diei,
Fractos cum cyathis tubos, matellam
Non plenam modo sed superfluentem,
Et fortem validumque combibonem
Jætantem super amphora repleta;
ucundissimus omnium fereris,
Jullique artificum secundus, ætas
Juos præsens dedit, aut dabit futura.
facte o, eia age, macte sis amicus
rtuti: vitiique quod notâris,

Pergas pingere, et exhibere coram.
Censura utilior tua æquiorque
Omni vel satirarum acerbitate,
Omni vel rigidissimo cachinno.

NON ES, QUOD SIMULAS.

Ante focum nutatque et lumina claudit herilem
Et stupida, et vultu seria, felis anus :
Nil ea lascivi saltus meminisse videtur ;
Lusus, si spectes, nil juvenilis habet ;
Sed grave, sed prudens quamvis, castumque tuetur,
Caudam, cum tempus fert, agitare potest.

ANUS PRÆDATOR ET RESTITUTOR.

T Oceanus terras hinc inde jacentes ;
avat et ripas, subtus edendo, salum.
que contrahitur tellus subducta rapinis,
neque fit furtis auctior unda suis.
parte ex alia desertam extendit arenam
us, et e mediis insula crescit aquis.
odest lucrum, cui damna æqualia : fines
anus mutat, sed superare nequit.

PARENTIS SOLICITUDO.

ASQUE, et pilos, et muscum hinc colligit illinc,
ibus ut nidum sedula sternat avis :
ubi surreptos cavea suspendit arator,
quoque captivos provida mater alit.
scam, si vermem affert, vel forte cicadam,
us hiat nidus, conqueriturque famem.
: *in utroque parens* ! labor est peperisse,
bor est pullos non peperisse sibi.

A MANUAL,

MORE ANCIENT THAN THE ART OF PRINTING, AND NOT TO BE FOUND IN ANY CATALOGUE.

TRANSLATED BY WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

There is a book, which we may call
(Its excellence is such)
Alone a library, though small;
The ladies thumb it much.

Words none, things numerous it contains:
And things with words compared,
Who needs be told, that has his brains,
Which merit most regards?

Ofttimes its leaves of scarlet hue
A golden edging boast;
And open'd, it displays to view
Twelve pages at the most.

Nor name, nor title, stamp'd behind,
Adorns its outer part;
But all within 'tis richly lined,
A magazine of art.

MANUALE

TYPOGRAPHIA OMNI ANTIQUIUS, NULLI USPIAM LIBRORUM INSERTUM CATALOGO.

Exiguus liber est, muliebri creber in usu,
Per se qui dici Bibliotheca potest.
Copia verborum non est, sed copia rerum ;
Copia (quod nemo deneget) utilior.
Rubris consuitur pannis ; fors texitur auro ;
Bis sexta ad summum pagina claudit opus.
Nil habet a tergo titulive aut nominis ; intus
Thesauros artis servat, et intus opes :
Intus opes, quas nympha sinu pulcherrima gestet,
Quas nive candidior tractet ametque manus.
Quando instrumentum præsens sibi postulat usus,
Majusve, aut, operis pro ratione, minus.
Et genere et modulo diversa habet arma, gradatim
Digesta, ad numeros attenuata suos :
Primum Enchiridii folium majuscula profert,
Qualia, quæ blæso est lumine, poscat anus.
Quod sequitur folium, matronis arma ministrat,
Dicere quæ magnis proximiora licet.

The whitest hands that secret hoard
  Oft visit: and the fair
Preserve it in their bosom stored,
  As with a miser's care.

Thence implements of every size,
  And form'd for various use,
(They need but to consult their eyes,)
  They readily produce.

The largest and the longest kind
  Possess the foremost page,
A sort most needed by the blind,
  Or nearly such from age.

The full charged leaf, which next ensues,
  Presents in bright array
The smaller sort, which matrons use,
  Not quite so blind as they.

The third, the forth, the fifth supply
  What their occasions ask,
Who with a more discerning eye
  Perform a nicer task.

But still with regular decrease
  From size to size they fall.
In every leaf grow less and less;
  The last are least of all.

Tertium, item quartum, quintumque minuscula supplet,
Sed non ejusdem singula quæque loci.
Disposita ordinibus certis, discrimina servant;
Quæ sibi conveniant, seligat unde nurus.
Ultima quæ restant, quæ multa minutula nympha
Dicit, sunt sexti divitiæ folii.
Quantillo in spatio doctrina o! quanta latescit!
Quam tamen obscuram vix brevitate voces.
Non est interpres, non commentarius ullus,
Aut index; tam sunt omnia perspicua.
Ætatem ad quamvis, ad captum ita fingitur omnem,
Ut nihil auxilii postulet inde liber.
Millia librorum numerat perplura; nec ullum
Bodlæi huic jactat Bibliotheca parem.
Millia Cæsareo numerat quoque munere Granta,
Hæc tamen est inter millia tale nihil.
Non est, non istis auctor de millibus unus,
Cui tanta ingenii vis, vel acumen inest.

O! what a fund of genius, pent
In narrow space is here!
This volume's method and intent
How luminous and clear!

It leaves no reader at a loss
Or posed, whoever reads:
No commentator's tedious gloss,
Nor even index needs.

Search Bodley's many thousands o'er!
No book is treasured there,
Nor yet in Granta's numerous store,
That may with his compare.

No!—rival none in either host
Of this was ever seen,
Or, that contents could justly boast,
So brilliant and so keen.

EXISTENTIA ENTIUM INCORPOREORUM COLLIGI POTEST LUMINE NATURÆ.

OMNIA mortali demens sapientia credit
Semine concreta, et cœco jactata tumultu
Principia innumeras rerum procudere formas:
Hinc animam fingit nascentibus insinuatam
Corporeas servare vices, unaque vigere
Cum membris, una languentem flere vigorem,
Atque brevis pariter spatium decurrere vitæ,
Et simul in cineres primævaque semina solvi.
Hos ludos, Epicure, atque hæc insomnia ridet
Inventrix veri ratio, sedesque futuras
Monstrat, perpetuamque animæ post funera vitam.
Nam si corporeæ pereunt cum corpore mentes,
Unde est, quod cœco resoluti carcere manes
Aërias sumunt formas, et tenuia membra,
Et similes referunt vultus, notasque figuras?
Quanquam etenim ridenda putem, quæ somnia cunque,
Credula narrat anus tremulos ad lampadis ignes,
Cum noctes produxit hiems, puerique trementes
Informes metuunt umbras, simulataque monstra,
Et *latos rictus oculosque* immane micantes;
Sepe tamen simulacra modis pallentia miris

Impositi frustra claustra effregisse sepulchri
Certa fides, resque ipsa probat cogitque fateri.
Vera cruentatos violati Cæsaris umbra
Ostendit trepido vultus, frontemque minacem,
Fatalesque tibi promisit, Brute, Philippos.
Præterea, defessa gravi cum corpora somno
Languescunt, oculosque ligârunt mollia vinc'la,
Evigilant ignes animi, variæque recursant
Errantes species, et mens sine pondere ludit.
Causidicus renovat jurgantis prœlia linguæ,
Milesque occisos iterata interficit ira :
Et quos accendit vigilanti Phyllis amores,
In somnis Corydon suspirans nutrit amores ;
Sideribusque pares oculos, frontisque politum
Marmor, purpureisque rosis immista genarum
Lilia miratur, mentitaque basia libat,
Basia, quæ negat ipsa, ultro dat blandior umbra.
Ergo incorpoream mentem fateare necesse est,
Quæ varias rerum sopito corpore formas
Pingit, divitiisque suis animosa superbit.
Quinetiam, nec causa sui nec conscia motus
Materies fertur, quam si vis nulla cieret,
Staret, perpetuoque ignava quiesceret ævo.
Hinc igitur mentis vires, hinc igneus ardor
Fluxere ? et variis corpuscula percita plagis
Eliciunt sensum, veluti latitantia produnt
Collisi silices inclusæ semina flammæ ?
Hinc ratio fluxit ? celeri quæ concita cursu
Pervolitat superi flammantia mœnia cæli,

;t quæ cæruleo mersit natura profundo
'ernit, et immensi pandit penetralia mundi?
Non adeo rapidis venti vis evolat alis:
Ion adeo celeri conspergit lumine terras
;xoriens Deus auricomus, cum nocte fugata
;git equos volucres, radiantemque ignibus axem.

Cantabrigiæ, in Magnis Comitiis, 1714.

RATIONES BONI ET MALI SUNT ÆTERNÆ ET IMMUTABILES.

'ʊ, quicunque simul confundis fasque nefasque,
'irtutemque nihil censes, nisi nomen inane,
Ii contra leges et consuetudo valerent:
iquis forte tibi, pleno cum sol nitet orbe,
amque dies medius cælo spectabilis alto est,
;sse diem medium, solemque nitere negaret;
Ionne hominem egregie demirareris ineptum,
Ɪt mentis prorsus vacuum, vacuumve pudoris?
'u tamen et vitii, fortis patronus et acer,
'ausam agis? et sanum credis te, animoque valentem?
'redideris licet, atque deos jures licet omnes;
Ion tamen *efficies,* quin te vicinia tota
'tet, *uti medicis* caput insanabile centum.

Aurea cum primis acta est mortalibus ætas,
Necdum Astræa hominum commercia fugerat insons
Quisque fidem coluit, manibusque et pectore purus
Traduxit vacuam scelere et formidine vitam.
Non quia lictoris virgas sævamque securim
Sanguinei extimuit; sed nondum exempla parentum
Exciderant animo, nec longe a fonte remotus,
Cœnosas haurire infelix cœperat undas.
At simul ejecto vitia irrupere pudore,
Disrupto rapidus veluti solet obice torrens;
Condere tum leges, siquos reverentia divûm
Movit adhuc, cœpere, fides ne, sacraque jura,
Ipsaque virtutis penitus monumenta perirent.
Quod si non aliqua, ut misere contendis, inesset
Vis nativa Bono, quæ lege antiquior omni,
Cur non, cum in vitium proni rapiamur, honestis
Postpositisque bonis, inhonesta et prava jubentur?
Scilicet æterna est virtus, quæ, Regule, visa est,
Tam formosa tibi: certe dea, Regule, visa est,
Ausus eras præ qua lacrymantes rejicere a te
Uxorem, natosque tuos, certusque redire,
Pœnorum rabiem atque ultricem temnere mortem.
Ergo etiam seri, post tot quoque sæc'la, nepotes
Divinum exemplar tacito venerantur honore.
At, lucis metuens, tenebras, et noctis opacæ
Tegmen amat vitium; sed nec densissima noctis
Umbra valet miserum a seipso, celare nocentem.
Intus agit stimulos mens conscia seque flagello
Insequitur cæco, tortore ferocior omni.

Nec quenquam ergo adeo rationis egere putarem,
Qui, si, quod turpi satagit conquirere fraude,
Lucrari illud idem posset sine fraude, negaret;
Et voti nollet fieri, nisi crimine, compos.
Jam, sibi qui ignoscit propriis vitiis satis æquus,
Censorem mendosus agit; desævit et ipse,
Censura dignum si quidquam admiserit alter.
Rusticus olim adiit consultum juris, ut aiunt,
Percontaturus quid lex sentiret in hac re:
"Bos vicini," inquit, "sepem perrupit, agelli
Tutelam nostri, et viridem pede pressit aristam,"—
"Pressit aristam, ais? et sepem perrupit? abito
Securus; causa vinces: mî crede resartum
Hoc tibi prægrandi præsto cum fœnore damnum."
Rusticus hic,—"satis est: bos nam tuus"—"imo," ait
"Si meus, est longe res jam diversa profecto." [alter,
Quam ridenda tuos bene pingit fabula mores!
Qui, si de propriis perdas quid vive dolove,
Protinus exclamas, et juras, ut tuus est mos,
Nil superi curant mortalia? fulmina cessant
Cur tam formidata, et vindex flamma Tonantis?
Jam virtus non umbra tibi est, jam fasque nefasque
Sunt aliquid; cælesti agnoscis origine nata.
At violata fides si te ditaverit auro,
Tum superûmque minas et bruta tonitrua spernis,
Sub pedibusque jacent leges, et vincula sacra.
Nequicquam; namque haud virtus mutabilis auræ
Arbitrio popularis, honore orbabitur æquo;
Ante etenim versus cedet color ater in album,

Ante diem Luna efficiet, Phœbusque tenebras,
Quam diva exciderit solio, quo fixa per omne
Perstitit, et perstabit in omne immobilis ævum.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis prioribus, 1706-7.

LOCKIUS NON RECTE STATUIT DE PARTICULA ANGLICANA *BUT*.

Non mea victrices laurus, insignia belli,
Musa, nec optatæ ramos prætendit olivæ;
Grammaticas ambire tribus et pulpita cogor,
Ludere particulis, et nugis addere pondus,
Orbiliique iterum pendere loquentis ab ore,
Discipulorumque inter paulum habitare cathedras.
Verborum miseros dum deploravit abusus
Lockius, amissas veneres, artemque loquendi
Corruptam, tantæque ultro medicamina pesti
Attulit: imprudens impune evadere sivit
Particulam hanc, dirasque in vulgum spargere strages.
Dulcia quid memorem convivia mixta tumultu,
Extinctosque ignes, violataque fœdera amoris?
Non centum linguis mendacia plura vel ipsa
Fama refert, leni quam hæc syllaba sæpe susurro.
Nimirum hoc telum est, quo facta insignia livor,

Quæsitumque decus meritis, et digna tropæa
Impetit; abrumpens sermonem, dum premit intus
Reliquias odii, taciteque loquacia verba.
Zoilus aspexit si forte poëmata Garthî,
O quantum ingenium! exclamat; *sed* dicitur ille—
Quam sæpe innuptæ ludunt hac voce puellæ!
Quamque pia insidias gaudens prætexere lingua,
Cælia præfatur!—Mihi non infamia curæ est;
Mene movet, quoniam est huic major turba procorum,
Pulchrior hæc, aut est quia ditior? est honor uni-
Cuique suus: verum laudaret si quis amicæ
Fulgentes oculos, tum protinus illa; *sed* olim—
Diceret esse probam? tum suspirabit,—At at tu
Nunquid de puero audîsti? cubito prope stantem
Tangens. Sunt etiam hæc vetulis monosyllaba cordi,
Sed mea fabellas musa indignatur aniles.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis prioribus, 1717-18.

FLUXUS ET REFLUXUS MARIS PENDENT AB ACTIONIBUS SOLIS ET LUNÆ.

Quid regat alternos æstus, qua vi alta tumescant
Æquora, et elatis insurgant fluctibus undæ;
Humida quid jubeat retro sublapsa referri
*Regna, cano, pelago*que volans do vela patenti.

Principio solem, et terras, præclaraque cœli
Lumina, surgentemque in menstrua cornua lunam
Vis infusa regit, coitusque immensa cupido
Molem agit, et magno mundi se corpore miscet.
Ætheris hinc ignes labuntur, et errat in orbes
Quisque suos, Phœbi arbitrio, qui sidera certo
Circumagit gyro, sese exsors ipse movendi:
Hinc celeri circum vertigine Cynthia rapta
Volvitur, et varias splendoris lubrica formas
Induit, ora modis ostentans candida miris.
Quæ quoniam terras propius vaga lumine lustrat,
Efficit, ut cupide sursum magis omnia tendant
Surgere, dilectumque parent accedere ad orbem.
At leni imperio Phœbes parere recusant
Educti cælo montes, nullisque trahuntur
Illecebris, solido vires dum corpore vincunt.
Mollis aquæ citius cedit natura, marisque
Agnoscit dominam; fluctus simul illa volentes
Ad sese vocat, atque imo ciet æquora fundo,
Attollens liquidam molem camposque natantes.
Ac, velut incensa ingenti magnetis amore
Ardet acus, properatque coire, salitque, tremensque
Nititur ad lapidis latus, et nova vincula sentit;
Haud aliter, lunæ observans iter, altius undas
Erigit, assurgitque fretis ferventibus æquor.
Nec mora, nec requies; qua se fert Cynthia, ponti
Insequitur cumulus comes una, et gibbus aquarum.
Cum primum nostro vasti regina profundi
Incumbit pelago, tumidique ad littora fluctus
Nota ruunt, parte ex alia retinacula solvit

Oceani, pontoque omnes effundit habenas ;
Subsidunt humiles undæ, refugæque recumbunt.
Nec nihil interea, qui lucida tela diei
Spargit, et aspectat terras sol arduus omnes,
Emotam turbat Tethyn, agitatque tumentem.
Cynthia cum fratris radiis obnoxia pleno
Orbe coit, seu cum præacutis cornibus ibit,
Cernere erit magno marmor trepidare tumultu :
At, si dilectæ lampas Phœbea sororis
Dimidiam partem candenti lumine tingit ;
Paulatim sese tollens, mare tardius æstum
Provolvet segnem : sin jam pervenit uterque,
Qua Libra æquato discrimine dividit orbem,
Continuo ad cælum convexo gurgite fertur
Ardua congeries pelagi, et vada spumea crescunt
Cum sonitu ; nullo tantum se turbine Nereus
Jactat, et ipsa suas mirantur cærula vires.
Scilicet has leges natura, et fœdera lunæ
Imposuit, solemque dedit, qui tempore certo
Et premeret, maris et montes educeret altos.
Ni faceret, late circum se immobilis humor
Sterneret in morem stagni, obscœnæque paludis.
Jam, jam nulla mora est ratibus ; nunc Anglica classis,
Aurarumque leves animas, et flamina captans,
Jura dat oceano ; littusque affectat Eoum,
Indiam in Europam portans ; nunc labitur alveo
Insolito Ganges, Thamesisque it turbidus auro.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis prioribus, 1719-20.

MUNDUS NON FUIT AB ÆTERNO.

Dum patrios alii lætantur volvere fastos,
Auctoremque suæ venerandum exquirere gentis,
Nos hominum communem investigare parentem
Quid vetat, infantisque exordia pandere mundi?
At quis tam stulte sapiens, qui finxerit orbis
Hanc faciem plusquam veterem, æternamque teneri
Fœdere materiem fatali? quando decora
Tota juventute exultat natura vigetque.
Spectemus solem; quis solis, origine nulla,
Fulgere perpetuos, ut Vestæ, dixerit ignes?
A quo prædones referunt dum furta cometæ
Ignea, diffundit radios dum prodigus ipse,
Olim deficeret lucis lux ipsa parentem:
Nec nos, (ut vetus it de ranis fabula) Phœbo
Uxoris sobolisque invidissemus honorem:
Nos orbo, nos heu! quereremur cœlibe Phœbo.
Quin dum plus terris, quam redditur, exit aquarum,
Cur non Naïades siccæ? Neptunus arescit?
Cur non exussit sitientes Sirius agros,
Nec pandit tellus Erebum rimosa profundum?
Quid, cum sol proprio remeantes orbe planetas
*Attrahit, in*que vicem attrahitur; si æterna fuisset
Vis utrisque olim, cur non amplexibus hærent

Marsque Venusque? ruit Saturnus cum Jove? cur non
Mundus in immanem confunditur ignis acervum?
Sed neque crediderim tibi, Luna, æterna fuisse
Cornua, qua sese jactant ætate priores
Arcades, æternos se dicere parcius ausi.
Nec tantum genti affectes ascribere honorem,
Cambro-Britanne, tuæ; satis est, quod mille virorum
Sanguine junctorum percurrere nomina possis,
Quod tibi nescio quis memoretur Regulus auctor.
Nec nos (siqua fides, siqua est reverentia fastis)
Longo intervallo communi a stirpe remoti,
Stirpe sibi inflatam confessa cœlitus auram.
At quibus hæc hominum rerumque æterna figura
Creditur, in labyrinthæis ambagibus errant.
Si non, quod dicta est æterna, aliunde recepit
Materies, Deus est; Deus est, quodcunque videmus;
Nec soli Ægypto divi nascuntur in hortis.
Quod si materies divino ex numine manet,
Materiemque opus exuperans; quæ causa, coævum
Cur Deus ultro perficeret, quem non regit, orbem?
An vero invitus? quis erat qui cogere posset?
Nempe peregit opus, nullo cogente, coactus!
Hinc sine principio mundus, sine fine movetur!
Incassum cupiunt rationem eludere verbis,
Arbitrioque negant divini numinis orbem
In nihil, e nihilo productum, posse reverti;
Instat summa dies et ineluctabile tempus,
Cernere cum fuerit confectam ætate parentem

Dejectare caput naturam, et cedere morti:
Testari ex ipso primordia fine videtur,
Et non vitalis sensim vanescere mundus.
  Sic ubi perfecit divina Dædalus arte
Automaton faber, appendit cum mobile pondus,
Aptavitque rotis axes, mandata facessit
Singula pars; placido systema tenore movetur:
At cum nativa pondus libratile terras
Attigerit gravitate, retardat machina cursus,
Principiumque brevis motus confessa quiescit.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis posterioribus, 1715-16.

'ΕΞΑΗΜΕΡΟΝ.

Principium rerum, cæli, terræque, marisque,
Nascentem e nihilo mundum, artificemque Jehovam,
Magnum opus, aggredior tenui celebrare camœna.
  Ante mare, et terras, superique palatia cæli,
Omnia erant tenebræ, chaos omnia; cum Deus inquit,
"Fiat lux." Verbum omnipotens nox protinus atra
Audiit, inque suas fugit tremebunda latebras;
Stipatique ignes radiantia tela diei
Misere, et risit diffuso lumine mundus.
Sic primus fulgere dies incepit, et orbem
Describens, alios latuit renovandus in ortus.

Angelicus circum plausu chorus omnis ovabat,
Cælesti auratæ sonuerunt pollice chordæ,
Et celebrant cantus magni natalia mundi.
Continuo tenues auras super omnia numen,
Late firmamentum ingens, expandit; ut illic
Suspensæ a terris undæ, gelidique volarent
Imbres, et gravidæ maturo fulmine nubes,
Degeneresque hominum motura tonitrua mentes:
Imperiumque dedit ventis, motusque ciere
Jussit; ne nimio languesceret aura calore,
Colligeretve simul diros immota vapores;
Ne vitæ fons ipse per ægros spargeret artus
Purpureas pestes, et certæ semina mortis.
Obductas sed adhuc celabant æquora terras,
Omnia pontus erant; jussit cum cedere fluctus
Omnipotens Opifex, undisque immensa profunda
Porrexit: jussæ subito, velut agmine facto,
Conglomerantur aquæ; madidum caput exerit undis
Fundus, et in valles hinc se submittit apertas,
Aërios illinc tollens ad sidera montes.
Inclusus sævit minitanti murmure pontus,
Attollitque iras, et montes volvit aquarum.
Frustra! perpetuas naturæ providus auctor
Opposuit moles, atque insuperabile littus.
Sed sparsim latis errabant flumina campis,
Manabant gelidi vario sinuamine fontes,
Dulci per pronas trepidantes murmure ripas;
Ne sitiens terra informes aperiret hiatus,
Ne sterilis foret, atque ignavæ campus arenæ.

Ecce ! jubente Deo, flores et gramina terræ
Induitur facies ; rident vernantia prata,
Arvaque parturiunt nullos experta labores.
En ! rosa purpureos aperit formosa colores,
Virgineos pandunt et candida lilia vultus ;
Exultat tellus, variaque ornata corona
Ridet, et ambrosios circum diffundit odores.
Scandunt umbrosæ suprema cacumina sylvæ,
Montisque ascensum superant, funesta cupressus,
Et quercus tectis, et pinus navibus aptæ.
Interea zephyri et spirantes molliter auræ
Ludunt ; dum rivi serpunt ad marginis oras,
Pinguia qui circum glebis alimenta ministrant.
Tunc hilares primum rubuerunt vitibus uvæ ;
Tempora tunc diversa anni confusa videres :
Quicquid frugiferis profert autumnus in horis,
Quicquid promittunt renovati tempora veris,
Fructusque, et flores, fructus spes pulchra futuri,
Ornabant gemino curvatos pondere ramos.
Sic ubi disposuit terras animantibus aptas,
In cælis proprio candentem lumine solem
Fixit, et alterius pallentem lumine lunam.
Auricomum solem stadium decurrere jussit
Longius, ast illam breviores flectere gyros ;
Metiri ut spatium possent et mensis, et anni,
Et pulchra informes variarent luce tenebras.
Ecce ! iterum terræ pariunt, et fusa per agros
Undique depascunt virides animantia campos.
Reptilium innumeræ gentes, quas fertile verbum

, vitam accipiunt initumque movendi.
surgunt tigres, rabidique leones,
ique boves, distentaque lacte capella.
ovis tremulum diverberat aëra pennis
genus, et multo super æthera plausu
t undantes implet concentibus auras.
interea deerat vagus incola ponto ;
nultus passim per cærula piscis
; præ reliquis ingens balæna, tyrannus
vastam molem lasciva per undas
t, liquidi terrorque et gloria regni.
or his, et qui dominari in cætera posset,
natus homo est ; propriæque huic indidit
æ
ım, imperium huic ingẽns, sedesque beatas
rerum Genitor, sacrosque labores
n finierat, laudans, " Absolvimus," inquit,
ım opus : hinc, tempus, tuus hinc exordia
ıat
us, et pulchro distinguat sæcula gyro."

AD TEMPUS.

O QUI silentem præcipitas fugam,
Cæcoque prætervolveris impetu,
Urgensque cursum, nec morari
Scis, Deus, aut potis es reverti;
Tu sede celsus dum revolubilem
Torques laborem, dura necessitas
Auriga in æternos recursus
Flectit equos volucremque currum
Te sæculorum oblivia, te breves
Sequuntur anni, te fuga mensium
Velociorum, te dierum
Versicolor comitatur ordo;
Tecum alta Virtus laurigeram sedet
Decora frontem, et filia Veritas,
Cui vultus immortale fulgens
Purpureo radiatur igne:
Injuriosa ne citus orbita
Vertas columnam, quam tenuis labor
Struxit camœnæ; parce curru,
Parce gravi metuende falce.

Et tu superbo vertice flammeas
Surgens in arces, mille sonantibus
Accincta pennis, et parentis
Antevolans rapidos jugales;
Duc, fama, puri per spatia ætheris,
Duc me insolenti tramite; devius
Tentabo inaccessos profanis
Invidiæ pedibus recessus.
Quid mente vanus concipis æthera?
Quo vota fundis, quidlibet impotens
Sperare? proh fallax voluptas!
Heu! sine diis animose vates!
Te surda præterlabitur orbita,
Avertit alas fama, supervenit
Nox atra caligante vultu, et
Nube sedens taciturnus horror.
Sic flexuosi margine fluminis
Cycnus recumbit carmina dividens;
Mox fata, nil mollita cantu,
Ora premunt liquidamque vocem.

MOLA JUVENTUTIS RESTAURATRIX.

Medea, effœti revocaret ut Æsonis annos,
Diversam herbarum mille poposcit opem ;
Carminaque et magicas artes, succosque potentes,
Quosve venenorum Thessala terra parens ;
Quos Pindus, quos Ossa tulit, quos Pelion altus,
Quotquot et Apidani gramina ripa dedit ;
Quodque triceps Hecate auxilii, quod numina noctis,
Quod nemorum poterant diique deæque dare.
His simul incoctis, precibusque, et carmine multo
Sopiti jugulum discidit ense senis.
Sanguis ubi exierat, validi medicamine succi
Replevit soceri guttura cæsa nurus.
Canities, maciesque abiit, pallorque, situsque,
Plenaque luxuriant membra vigore novo.
Scilicet hoc visum est mire finxisse poëtæ ;
Te penes est dignum dicere necne fide.
Quidlibet audendi pictori est æqua potestas,
Et multi ingenii tradidit ille molam.
Clarius inventum, quoniam plus exhibet artis,
(Quod mox agnosces) prodigiique minus.
Ponitur in campis (ita lusit amabile pictor)
Machina, bis senos, vix minus, alta pedes.

on agitur ventis, non est versatilis undis,
Versandæ toti sufficit unus homo.
yxis quadrati ex ligni compagine, summum
Inversi coni conficit instar opus.
uc ope scalarum ascendens, de margine capsæ
Conjicitur præceps, ut juvenescat, anus.
um rota versatur, (credat, qui conspicit,) exit
Juxta expectanti pulchra puella proco.
ulchra, decens, habilis—vetulæ hæc miracula cernunt,
Et propere ad scalas, ut renoventur, eunt.
ım non in plateis, longa confecta senecta,
Hoc vetula exaudit triste, Memento mori.
quam pervulgata fidem pictura meretur,
Læta magis vox est illa, Memento Moli.

CORNICULA.

Nigras inter aves avis est, quæ plurima turres,
Antiquas ædes, celsaque fana colit.
Nil tam sublime est, quod non audace volatu,
Aëriis spernens inferiora, petit.
Quo nemo ascendat, cui non vertigo cerebrum
Corripiat, certe hunc seligit illa locum.
Quo vix a terra tu suspicis absque tremore,
Illa metus expers incolumisque sedet.
Lamina delubri supra fastigia, ventus
Qua cæli spiret de regione, docet;
Hanc ea præ reliquis mavult, secura peric'li,
Nec curat, nedum cogitat, unde cadat.
Res inde humanas, sed summa per otia, spectat,
Et nihil ad sese, quas videt, esse videt.
Concursus spectat, plateaque negotia in omni,
Omnia pro nugis at sapienter habet.
Clamores, quos infra audit, si forsitan audit,
Pro rebus nihili negligit, et crocitat.
Ille tibi invideat, felix cornicula, pennas,
Qui sic humanis rebus abesse velit.

THE JACKDAW.

TRANSLATED BY WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

I.

THERE is a bird, who by his coat,
And by the hoarseness of his note,
Might be supposed a crow;
A great frequenter of the church,
Where bishop-like he finds a perch,
And dormitory too.

II.

Above the steeple shines a plate,
That turns and turns, to indicate
From what point blows the weather;
Look up—your brains begin to swim,
'Tis in the clouds—that pleases him,
He chooses it the rather.

III.

Fond of the speculative height,
Thither he wings his airy flight,
And thence securely sees
The bustle and the raree-show,
That occupy mankind below,
Secure and at his ease.

IV.

You think, no doubt, he sits and muses
Of future broken bones and bruises,
If he should chance to fall.
No; not a single thought like that
Employs his philosophic pate,
Or troubles it at all.

V.

He sees, that this great round-about,
The world, with all its motley rout,
Church, army, physic, law,
Its customs, and its businesses,
Is no concern at all of his,
And says—what says he?—Caw.

VI.

Thrice happy bird! I too have seen
Much of the vanities of men;
And, sick of having seen 'em,
Would cheerfully these limbs resign
For such a pair of wings as thine,
And such a head between 'em.

CONSPICILLUM.

)MNIBUS ex oculis, quos ars invenit et usus,
Per quos conspicimus res prope, resque procul;
'ommodius nihil est, nihil est præsentius illis,
Impositos naso quos fere quisque gerit.
iunt, qui temporibus, ne balba e nare loquantur,
Affigi malunt hæc vitrea auxilia.
iunt, quibus in dextra vitrum prætenditur unum;
Hi sunt ex illis, quos pudet esse senes.
Jemo sagax magis est exploratore novorum,
Cum vitra in naso gestet, in ore tubum:
lis pollens armis, his adjutricibus armis,
Arcani nihil est, quod subolere nequit.
ıdjumenta domi hæc si fors fortasse relinquat,
Frustra sub cubito biblia portat anus:
'xcidit ex animo, nihilique est concio tota
Ni caput et versum, secum habet, unde notet.
nduit alternis psalmodus et exuit infra
Clericus, alternis ut legat, utque canat.
'ollice * tunc habuit suspensa, obliqua tuenti
Cum niveum ostendit nympha sopora sinum.
ıumina cui languent, multis hebetantur et annis,
Quatuor ut fiant, addat ab arte duo.
)ui vult argutus, qui vult oculatus haberi,
In capite hic oculos gestet, et in loculo.

* *Vide picturam Gul.* Hogarth, quæ sopitam lepidissi-
: *describit congregationem.*

IN EDICTUM REGIS GEORGII SECUNDI DE RECUDENDIS NUMMIS AUREIS.

Aurea Jacobi vultus et nomina gessit
Lamina; sed longo jam tenuata die.
Scilicet exesas injuria temporis oras
Sensim corrosit, diminuitque latus.
Vix patet huic sceptrum, vix huic distinguitur orbis,
Inscriptum haud illi lemma videre licet.
Ne valor et pondus decrescere pergeret ultra,
Huic quoque præcavit regia cura malo.
Edicto incudi detrita numismata reddi
Jussit, et effigiem ferre recusa novam.
Nec tamen amitti dices cum nomine formam;
Est et adhuc vultus, qui pretiosa facit.

PONS WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

Tamisi, regales qui præterlaberis arces,
Quam se magnificum, suspice, tollit opus!
Quanto cum saxis coalescunt pondere saxa!
Quo nexu incumbens sustinet arcus onus!

rdua quam justo pendet libramine moles!
Qua partes hærent partibus harmonia!
uos, cerne, ad numeros, ab utrovis littore, sensim
Sunt supra acclives alterutrinque viæ!
ontis aperturæ quam distant legibus æquis,
Exterior quævis interiore minor!
lunc artis splendorem inter, nihil impedit undas,
Quove minus placidus vel taciturnus eas.
il tibi descensum accelerat; non vorticis ullus
Impetus, in præceps unde ferantur aquæ.
luxu idem, refluxu idem, lenissimus amnis
Incolumem subtus sternis, ut ante, viam:
eris indicium sæc'lis, quo principe tanta
Hæc tibi surrexit gloria, liber eris.

MILLIARIA.

ONDINUM a Granta pergenti (in pace quiescat,
Qui posuit) quota sint millia, saxa notant.
am non, ad patrias ædes rediturus, alumnus
Incertæ queritur tædia dura viæ.
am non, Fulmerii deserta per æquora campi,
Quærit ubi villam, conspiciatve domum.
Quem roget, occurrat nullus si forte viator,
Certus in incertis rebus amicus adest.

Est in conspectu, qui millia computat index
Et numerat, quanto diminuatur iter.
Hunc prætervecto lapidem, qui proximus in
Millia signabit præteriisse duo.
Vix e conspectu, vix sese ubi submovet ille,
Ordine qui subeant, alter et alter erunt:
Tertius, et quartus—quintusque haud confic
Tam placido pergunt usque tenore viæ.
Ignotæ tantum præstat distantia nota;
Millia quæ reddit plura, minusque viæ.

CAUPO MEDIATOR.

Seu lis inciderit muliebris sive virilis,
Caupo statim rixæ pacificator adest.
Ille interponens sese, "Pacem impero vobi
Inquit, "et in regis nomine posco, rogo:'
Præcipue cautus, ne verba in verbera cedan
Respicit hinc pugilum, respicit inde manu
Neu desit quidquam, quantum facundia pos
Tentat, et has voces addit et hisce pares.
"*Tollite* barbariem; vicini estote, quod est
Imbelles animos arguit iste furor.

Quin sociis mecum fœdus renovate lagenis;
Lædit enim totas lis inimica domos."
Nemo magis præsens illo est componere lites;
Sed nebulo siccas odit amicitias.

REGNARE NOLO, LIBER UT NON SIM MIHI.

Irus ego (hæc musam memini cecinisse jocosam)
Pauper, et a cunis claudus—et Irus ero.
Est mihi tibicen lignum, quod cruris iniquis
Gressibus, officium præstat—et Irus ero.
Ad latus ampullam gesto, sed non ita magnam,
Unde bibam, quando siccus—et Irus ero.
Pera mihi pendet duplex; salis altera custos,
Altera, quæ panem servat—et Irus ero.
Longa mihi tunica est, et pannis obsita; nympham
Quæ tamen interdum celet—et Irus ero.
Insidiis procul atque metu, immunisque pericli,
In cella vivo tutus—et Irus ero.
Invidiam supra, dominoque beatior omni
Irus ego, et (regnet, qui velit) Irus ero.

CICINDELA.

Sub sepe exiguum est, nec raro in margine ripæ,
Reptile, quod lucet nocte, dieque latet,
Vermis habet speciem, sed habet de lumine nomen;
At prisca a fama non liquet, unde micet.
Plerique a cauda credunt procedere lumen;
Nec desunt, credunt qui rutilare caput.
Nam superas stellas quæ nox accendit, et illi
Parcam eadem lucem dat, moduloque parem.
Forsitan hoc prudens voluit natura caveri,
Ne pede quis duro reptile contereret:
Exiguam, in tenebris ne gressum offenderet ullus,
Prætendi voluit forsitan illa facem.
Sive usum hunc natura parens, seu maluit illum,
Haud frustra accensa est lux, radiique dati.
Ponite vos fastus, humiles nec spernite, magni;
Quando habet et minimum reptile, quod niteat.

THE GLOW-WORM.

TRANSLATED BY W. COWPER, ESQ.

I.

BENEATH the hedge, or near the stream,
A worm is known to stray;
That shows by night a lucid beam,
Which disappears by day.

II.

Disputes have been, and still prevail,
From whence his rays proceed;
Some give that honour to his tail,
And others to his head.

III.

But this is sure—the hand of night,
That kindles up the skies,
Gives *him* a modicum of light
Proportion'd to his size.

IV.

Perhaps indulgent Nature meant,
By such a lamp bestow'd,
To bid the traveller, as he went,
Be careful where he trod:

v.

Nor crush a worm, whose useful light
Might serve, however small,
To show a stumbling-stone by night,
And save him from a fall.

VI.

Whate'er she meant, this truth divine
Is legible and plain,
'Tis power almighty bids him shine,
Nor bids him shine in vain.

VII.

Ye proud and wealthy, let this theme
Teach humbler thoughts to you,
Since such a reptile has its gem,
And boasts its splendour too.

ODE NUPTIALIS.

JUVENES.

ines, quas castus Amor jugali
inat tædæ, generosa vitis
od sit, o! felix, quod et usque felix)
Jungitur ulmo.

VIRGINES.

reces junctæ auspicium secundent,
simul festum repetemus omen;
te cum dulci juveni sit ulmo
Copula felix."

CHORUS.

eant una viridi juventa,
ari longum vigeant honore;
cem nexis socientque ramis
Mutua vinc'la.

JUVENES.

ur et vires columenque tutum
ori arbor det valida imbecilli,
*liu sospes stabilis*que vitem
Fulciat ulmus.

VIRGINES.

Palmites innectat in arctiorem
Vitis amplexum, gravidoque fœtu et
Purpura multi decorans racemi
Vestiat

CHORUS.

Quod potest, vitem tueatur ulmus;
Quod potest, vitis locupletet ulmum;
Illa tutamen, decus addat illa,
Utraque

JUVENES.

Utraque irruptam arbor, et hæc et illa,
Copulam servet, pariter fidelis,
Nec die solvat citius supremo
Fœdus

VIRGINES.

Sit diu salvum sociale vinc'lum,
Nulla quod fati violet potestas.
Serius fiat viduata vitis,
Serius

CHORUS.

Arbores sylvæ spatiosiores,
Arbores, quas lucus alit, minores,
Hanc fidem laudent, simul æmulentur,
Com

HÆREDIS LUCTUS.

Nummorum immensæ summæ qui nascitur Hæres,
Quo ritu amissum defleat ille patrem!
Magna statim signet mortem campana, jubete;
Nec pulsus horas desinat ante duas;
Obdite, mœrori quia lux inimica, fenestras;
Durius ut pulset nemo, cavete, fores.
Formaque quo major taciti sit funeris, ire
Suspenso servum quemque jubete pede.
Quique paret pullas, sartorem accersite, vestes:
Eventum tristem nil nisi triste decet.
Præcipite, ut currus sit et intra pullus et extra,
Pullaque sint itidem frœna, sedile, rotæ.
Quadrata in tabula defuncti insignia coram
Prostent, in media fronte locata domus.
Testetur, fas est, pietatem Ecclesia nati:
Pulpita sint pariter condecorata, volo.
Ut res sunt nihili speciosa imitamina luctus!
Ut nugæ, ut fiunt omnia ludibrium!
Fallitur egregie, quem pompa externa doloris
Fallit: nil istis lætius est lacrymis.

BOMBYX.

Fine sub Aprilis Bombyx excluditur ovo,
Reptilis exiguo corpore vermiculus.
Frondibus hinc mori, volvox dum fiat adultus,
Gnaviter incumbens, dum satietur, edit.
Crescendo ad justum cum jam maturuit ævum,
Incipit artifici stamine textor opus:
Filaque condensans filis, orbem implicat orbi,
Et sensim in gyris conditus ipse latet.
Inque cadi teretem formam se colligit, unde
Egrediens pennas papilionis habet;
Fitque parens tandem, fœtumque reponit in ovis;
Hoc demum extremo munere functus, obit.
Quotquot in hac nostra spirant animalia terra,
Nulli est vel brevior vita, vel utilior.

THE SILK-WORM.

TRANSLATED BY W. COWPER, ESQ.

THE beams of April, ere it goes,
A worm, scarce visible, disclose;
All winter long content to dwell
The tenant of his native shell.
The same prolific season gives
The sustenance by which he lives,
The mulberry-leaf, a simple store,
That serves him—till he needs no more!
For, his dimensions once complete,
Thenceforth none ever sees him eat;
Though, till his growing time be past,
Scarce ever is he seen to fast.
That hour arrived, his work begins;
He spins and weaves, and weaves and spins;
Till circle upon circle wound
Careless around him and around,
Conceals him with a veil, though slight,
Impervious to the keenest sight.
Thus self-enclosed, as in a cask,
At length he finishes his task:

And, though a worm, when he was lost,
Or caterpillar at the most,
When next we see him, wings he wears,
And in papilio-pomp appears;
Becomes oviparous; supplies
With future worms and future flies,
The next ensuing year;—and dies!
Well were it for the world, if all
Who creep about this earthly ball,
Though shorter-lived than most he be,
Were useful in their kind as he.

REGNARE VOLO.

Bis sextam clausura diem post festa Decembris
Lusibus innocuis nox salibusque datur.
Festivum in cœtum coeunt pueri atque puellæ,
Ut sors, quos regno destinet, ipsa legat.
Sortis ad arbitrium rex et regina creantur,
Quo ritu? breviter cuncta docendus eris.
De farre et prunis libum componitur ingens,
Bis sex in partes sectile, bisve decem.
Convivæ, quotcunque adsint, sua portio cuique est;
Cuique suum assignat portio quæque locum.

Credere vix poteris, qui risus inter edendum,
Quæ spes pertentent pectora, quive metus.
Rex ille in noctem, regina vocatur et illa,
Cui faba contigerit, contigeritque cicer.
Præficiunt epulis convivæ utrumque; salutem
Et regno optantes omnia fausta brevi:
Regnum unam in noctem, si sit lætabile saltem,
Imperio annorum dulcius esse rati.

ΔΩΡΟΝ ἈΔΩΡΟΝ.

Cives in campos quoties innubilus aër
Elicit, et tepidum ver, zephyrique leves;
Terga bovis, vel terga suis, satis utraque salsa,
Caupo suburbanus donat, ut hospes edat.
Nec fraudi successus abest optatus; ad hamum
Gobio festinat plurimus, et capitur.
Conviva insidiis deceptus editque sititque;
Nec sentit, quantum crescit edendo sitis.
Non adeo est largus, non est, quem credis, amicus:
Ut vendat potum, dat tibi caupo cibum.

APES.

Gens frugi et prudens, operosa et provida, vitam
Quam placide peragunt, quam sapienter Apes!
Urbis habent inter sese consortia; cuique
Stat sua pars operum, munia cuique sua.
Nota domus sua cuique, et parvæ limina cellæ;
Et sua de medio portio cuique cibi est.
Hic esto populus, res esto hæc publica, discat
Unde suos cives instituisse Plato.

INGENIA IN OCCULTO.

Discipulos variæ sectæ, variæque studentes
Artis, museum Bethlemiense capit.
Alterius studiis obsit ne forsitan alter,
Obfirmat cellam portula cuique suam.
Qualis Epicteto lectus, qualisque cathedra,
Talis iis lectus, tale sedile datur.
Neu Phœbus radiis animi perstringat ocellos,
Excludit nimium parva fenestra diem.
Dulcibus hic totus musis incumbit; et implet
Angustos rhythmis carminibusque lares.

Impendit curam patriæque et civibus ille;
Debita si forsan diminuisse queat.
Nusquam est uberior, nusquam seges ingeniorum
Major; sed messis tota latendo perit.

DIGNITAS ET OTIUM.

Altior est reliquis, quæ sella vocatur honoris;
Acclivis, facili sed superanda jugo.
Hoc solium ascendit, quem tota frequentia poscit
Præsidis in noctem sustinuisse vices.
Ille ubi composuit sese, clavoque galerum
Suspendit, pœtum fert tubulosque puer.
Implet, et accendit, cubitoque innixus utroque
In cathedra digne pro gravitate sedet.
Arbiter hinc dicit legesque modumque bibendi,
Quoque propinanda est ordine cuique salus.
His tandem officiis functus, vinoque gravatus,
Nondum deposito nutat hiatque tubo.
Quæ raro coeunt, et in una sede morantur,
En! ubi majestas, et sit habenda quies!

AD STEPHANUM DUCK,

'Εγκωμιαστικόν.

Oatu humilem, obscurum vita, servumque labore,
Te, Stephane, in lucem rustica musa vocat.
Principibus placuisse viris tibi contigit Aulæ,
Et minor est fama Lauriger ipse tua.
Cæsareo jussu, certum est tibi pensio munus;
Te curatorem regius hortus habet.
Regia præterea, si fama est nuncia veri,
Curæ mandatur bibliotheca tuæ.
Nec fastu tamen elata est, vultuve superbo
Fert tua fortunæ prospera musa vices.
Nec mutantur adhuc mores; sed et ille modestus,
Ille verecundus, qui prius, usque manes.
In modicis æquus; prudens, moderatus in altis,
Exemplar magnis esto, vel opprobrium.

SUICIDA.

Musca meam volitat circum importuna lucernam,
Alasque amburit jam prope jamque suas.
Sæpe repello manu venientem, et, "ineptula musca,
Quæ, te," inquam, "impellit tanta libido mori?"

Illa tamen redit, et, quanquam servare laboro,
Instat, et in flammas exitiumque ruit.
Exiguam tibi nolo animam, quam projicis, ultra
Servare; et si sis certa perire, peri.

'ΑΡΧΙΤΕΚΤΩΝ.

Aspicis, ut nidum tignis suffigit hirundo,
Cæmento ut luteo pensile firmat opus!
Aspicis, ut solido durescunt mœnia nexu,
Quem neque ventorum vis, neque solvat aqua!
Structura incolumis, multos mansura per annos,
Vere eadem reduces excipit hospes aves.
Præstat in exigua, quod non Vanbrughius æquet,
Quod non Gibbesius vincat, hirundo domo.

ARTIS EST CELARE ARTEM.

Pulchra, nec invitos, vocat ad spectacula cives
Fauxius, egregiæ dexteritatis homo;
Fallere spectantes quo non solertior alter,
Vel linguæ insidiis, vel levitate manus.
En! vobis (aperitque manum deceptor utramque)
Orbiculum! hei præsto!—fugit, abivit—adest.
Est hic, *est illic*—nusquam est, et ubique—videte,
In mensa—*in* loculis hujus—in ore tuo.

Tunc peram invertit; fraudemque exorsus ab ovo
Gallinam profert aligerumque gregem.
Cartula (proh! monstrum!) summi ad laquearia tecti
Subvolat, et formam jussa capessit avis.
Spectator lætus videt hæc miracula rerum,
Et stupet occulti captus amore doli.
Multum habet ingenii, multum delusor et artis;
Qui, simul ac aperit se, nihil artis habet.

IRIS PORTABILIS.

Colligit et frangit radios in mille colores
Vitrum, quod docti nomine prisma vocant;
Coccina cæruleis, croceis hyacinthina distant,
Singula per varios attenuata gradus.
Dissimiles umbris sunt umbræ, et linea quævis
Languidior sensim contiguaque minor.
Per sic dispositæ discrimina lucis, in omni
Depictam facie prismatis Irin habet.

—— LEVIUS FIT PATIENTIA,
QUICQUID CORRIGERE EST NEFAS.

Clauditur in cavea, laqueo quam prenderit auceps
Et silet, et fatum lugubre plorat avis.
Nec placet angustus carcer, quam limite nullo
Aërias nuper juverat ire vias.

Nascitur, et longo patientia crescit ab usu;
Nec jam, quæ dederat tædia, carcer habet.
Jam se solatur cantu captiva; nec ulla
Suavius in campis libera cantat avis.

VERITAS ET AMICITIA.

Est homo, mercator ruri, cui lux tremit intus;
In cultu gravitas est, et in ore fides:
Qui longis odit verborum ambagibus uti,
Nec cum vicinis dissimulanter agit.
Nec pretium ingeminat venalibus amplius æquo,
Ut mox diminuat, dimidietve, lucrum.
Nec nimis extollit merces, et laudibus auget;
Commendet melius quas suus ipse valor.
Nil vanum aut falsum; sed næ solenniter aut non
Profert particulas, et sine fraude, duas.
Quodcunque affirmatu opus est, quodcunque negatu,
Affirmat nude, simpliciterque negat.
O probitas primæva! an et hæc laudatur et alget;
Nonne hæc emptores conciliare potest?
Næ! venit, ah! sane! multus venit emptor amicus,
Multaque cum sancto fratre profana soror.

ÆNIGMA.

Parvula res, et acu minor est, et ineptior usu :
Quotque dies annus, tot tibi drachma dabit.
Sed licet exigui pretii minimique valoris,
Ecce, quot artificum postulat illa manus !
Unius in primis cura est conflare metallum ;
In longa alterius ducere fila labor.
Tertius in partes resecat, quartusque resectum
Perpolit ad modulos attenuatque datos.
Est quinti tornare caput, quod sextus adaptet ;
Septimus in punctum cudit et exacuit.
His tandem auxiliis ita res procedit, ut omnes
Ad numeros ingens perficiatur opus.
Quæ tanti ingenii, quæ tanti est summa laboris ?
Si mihi respondes, Œdipe, tota tua est.

AN ENIGMA.

TRANSLATED BY W. COWPER, ESQ.

A NEEDLE small, as small can be,
In bulk and use, surpasses me,
  Nor is my purchase dear;
For little and almost for nought,
As many of my kind are bought
  As days are in the year.

Yet though but little use we boast,
And are procured at little cost,
  The labour is not light;
Nor few artificers it asks,
All skilful in their several tasks,
  To fashion us aright.

One fuses metal o'er the fire,
A second draws it into wire,
  The shears another plies;
Who clips in lengths the brazen thread
For him, who, chafing every shred,
  Gives all an equal size.

A fifth prepares, exact and round,
The knob, with which it must be crown'd;
His follower makes it fast:
And with his mallet and his file
To shape the point, employs awhile
The seventh and the last.

Now therefore! Œdipus! declare
What creature, wonderful, and rare,
A process, that obtains
Its purpose with so much ado,
At last produces!—tell me true,
And take me for your pains!

LABOR INEPTIARUM.

Ut genera et species dignoscat papilionum,
Sitque quibus maculis quisque, quibusque notis;
Quotquot agris volitant, studiose hinc colligit illinc,
Musæi ut servet Fulvius inter opes.
Thesaurum egregium! si quis foret usus habendi:
At cuinam hæc servit cura laborque bono!
Papilio, centum quamvis servetur in annos,
Nil nisi reliquiæ papilionis erit.

N NUPTIAS SERENISSIMI AURANSIÆ PRINCIPIS, ANNO MDCCXXXIV.

ı magnum exornas, princeps, virtutibus ortum,
Auriacum nomen Nassoviamque domum ;
icem in longum thalamum tibi musa precatur,
Et quotquot dederit gaudia fidus Amor.
ı non ut media cupimus statuatur in urbe,
lisce quod auxiliis nil Gulielmus eget.
a statim sordent, nigra ferrugine tincta ;
Et quæ non tempus marmora, livor edit.
riaci vultus quæ spirat imagine viva,
Est quavis statua sanctior effigies.
glia si junctis valeatque Hollandia votis,
n natis priscos tu revocabis avos ;
æque nec æquabit saxum nec ahenea signa,
Auriacæ genti tu monumenta dabis.

MEMO MISER NISI COMPARATUS.

Quis fuit infelix adeo! quis perditus æque!
Conqueritur mœsto carmine tristis amans.
Non novus hic questus, rarove auditus; amantes,
Deserti et spreti mille queruntur idem.
Fatum decantas quod tu miserabile, multus
Deplorat multo cum Corydone Strephon.
Si tua cum reliquis confertur amica puellis,
Non ea vel sola est ferrea, tuve miser.

IGNAVUM FUCOS, PECUS A PRÆSEPIBUS ARCENT.

Per Batavûm plateas (ita, gens operosa, cavetis)
Mendicus nemo, nemo vagatur iners.
Non cæcus, non claudus iners; modo sint tibi, claude,
Qui prosint, oculi; sint tibi, cæce, manus.
Non operum immunis puer est, non grandior ævo;
Sed sua stant puero, stant sua pensa seni.
O prudens hominum respublica! natio vestra,
In terris usquam si siet, Utopia est.

NO SORROW PECULIAR TO THE SUFFERER.

TRANSLATED BY WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

The lover, in melodious verses,
His singular distress rehearses,
Still closing with a rueful cry,
" Was ever such a wretch as I?"
Yes! thousands have endured before
All thy distress; some, haply more.
Unnumber'd Corydons complain,
And Strephons, of the like disdain:
And if thy Chloe be of steel,
Too deaf to hear, too hard to feel;
Not her alone that censure fits,
Nor thou alone hast lost thy wits.

PHŒBE ORNATRIX.

INDA ad speculum longas dum conterit horas,
omprimat ut positas justior ordo comas;
a a secretis juxta stat sedula Phœbe,
dominæ laudes officiosa suæ:

Omnia mirari præsens, crinemque, coloremque,
Et molles oculos, purpureasque genas.
Quam bella hæc macula est, lævum quæ st ocellum !
Ut veneres geminat lunula bina tuas !
Quam bene nativæ respondent omnia formæ !
Ut gracilem attenuat zona reducta sinum !
Nec desunt huic obsequio sua munera ; quanta
Pro merito fas est proque valore dari.
Fasciolis Phœbe, Phœbe donata lacernis,
Et placet, et quanti sit placuisse, docet.

ODOR LUCRI.

Paulina ad turrim qua semita ducit ab æde,
Nomen de Thamisi flumine vicus habet.
Nequaquam violis conspergitur ille rosisque,
Nedum olet, ut pictus floribus hortus olet.
Nec thus, nec nardum, nec aroma aut cinnama v
Aut felix quicquid mittit odoris Arabs,
Caseus ast illic, quem Cestria pressit, abundat
Multus ; et id sentis olfaciendo procul.
Millia lychnorum pendent ex ordine multa ;
Inque cadis sapo, pix, oleumque jacent.

Innumeræ haleces doliis cumulantur in amplis,
Et salsamenti conditur omne genus.
Cæpe manu est majus, pætumque, oh nausea turpis!
Hinc longe emunctæ, Cottile, naris abi.
Quæ te adeo offendunt, Thamisini sunt ea vici
Divitiæ;. et cessat lucrum, ubi cessat odor.

DECOR INEMPTUS.

Fœmina munditiis simplex, cultuque pudica est,
Quam tremulam a tremula religione vocant:
Illa, nihil sæc'li sapiens, nec crispat ad aures
Crinem, nec collum nudat ad usque sinus.
Quam natura dedit, forma contenta, satisque
Pulchra, adjumenti nil aliunde petit.
Tota placens, et tota decens, et tota venusta,
Auget quas celat, quasque revelat opes.
Huic formam invideat, quæ formam accersit ab arte,
Et pars exigua est ipsa puella sui:
Quæ, male dedignans nativis dotibus uti,
Ornatum, sese quo dehonestet, emit.
Et simul agnoscat, veneres quando invidet istas,
Quodcunque est simplex, illud et esse decens.

LIMAX.

Frondibus et pomis herbisque tenaciter hæret
Limax, et secum portat ubique domum.
Tutus in hac sese occultat, siquando peric'lum
Imminet, aut subitæ decidit imber aquæ.
Cornua vel leviter tangas, se protinus in se
Colligit, in proprios contrahiturque lares,
Secum habitat, quacunque habitat; sibi tota supellex;
Solæ, quas adamat, quasque requirit, opes.
Secum potat, edit, dormit; sibi in ædibus isdem
Conviva et comes est, hospes et hospitium.
Limacem, quacunque siet, quacunque moretur,
(Siquis eum quærat) dixeris esse domi.

THE SNAIL.

TRANSLATED BY WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

To grass, or leaf, or fruit, or wall,
The Snail sticks close, nor fears to fall,
As if he grew there, house and all
Together.

Within that house secure he hides,
When danger imminent betides
Of storm, or other harm besides
Of weather.

Give but his horns the slightest touch,
His self-collecting power is such,
He shrinks into his house with much
Displeasure.

Where'er he dwells, he dwells alone,
Except himself has chattels none,
Well *satisfied to* be his own
Whole treasure.

Thus, hermit-like, his life he leads,
Nor partner of his banquet needs,
And if he meets one, only feeds
The faster.

Who seeks him must be worse than blind,
(He and his house are so combin'd,)
If, finding it, he fails to find
Its master.

ΠΑΝΤΑ ΓΕΛΩΣ.

Heroum quo fama abiit! vulgataque quondam
Antiquis ubi sunt nomina in historiis!
Heu! quanta humanis insunt ludibria rebus!
Gloria, cum tantum gloria, quam nihili est!
Pompeium quis conjiceret nunc esse Molossum!
Cæsara quis Lanii crederet esse canem!
At sunt; rivales at sunt: certaminis (aut os
Aut offam carnis projice) testis eris.
Scipio, fulmen adhuc belli, tauro involat acer,
Et validos lacerat dente tenace toros.
Quod defensor erat Trojæ, defensor et horti est;
Et canis est Hector, quod fuit Hector homo.
Qui præter reliquos sævus sitiensque cruoris,
Ille, nec immerito, dicitur ille Nero.

iis fures unctis absterreat, ille
atu multo perpete nocte furit.
› processit verborum injuria! Brutus
ellit porcos, et Cato servat oves.
[ue servatur major reverentia divis,
ıeque Cœlitibus nomina sancta magis:
Diana, Venus, quondam celebrata poëtis
ıina, jam nuribus sunt gremialis Amor:
us ad varios cœtus hinc inde feruntur;
fors templa magis, sive theatra juvent.
t in terris Democritus, hanc quoque justam
eriem risus dixerit esse sui.

—— SI PROPIUS STES,
TE CAPIET MINUS.——

NI ad pontem prono cum labimur amne,
m tua dat turris dulce, Maria, melos!
vat justum quævis campana tenorem!
ıata ut variis contremit aura sonis!
ora, nec requies; ripas concentibus implet,
:rnans hilares ingeminansque vices.
ıagis abscedis, tentat numerosior aurem
ica; lætantur corda, salitque jecur.
b harmonia surgit distante voluptas;
urrim introeas, omnia clangor erit.

INNOCENS PRÆDATRIX.

Sedula per campos, nullo defessa labore,
In cella ut stipet mella, vagatur apis :
Purpureum vix florem opifex prætervolat unum,
Innumeras inter quas alit hortus opes ;
Herbula gramineis vix una innascitur agris,
Thesauri unde aliquid non studiosa legit.
A flore ad florem transit, mollique volando
Delibat tactu suave quod intus habent.
Omnia delibat, parce sed et omnia, furti
Ut ne vel minimum videris indicium.
Omnia degustat tam parce, ut gratia nulla
Floribus, ut nullus diminuatur odor.
Non ita prædantur modice bruchique et eruc ;
Non, ista hortorum maxima pestis, aves :
Non ita raptores corvi, quorum improba rostra
Despoliant agros effodiuntque sata.
Succos immiscens succis, ita suaviter omnes
Temperat, ut dederit Chymia nulla pares.
Vix furtum est illud, dicive injuria debet,
Quod cera et multo melle rependit apis.

THE INNOCENT THIEF.

TRANSLATED BY WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

Not a flower can be found in the fields,
  Or the spot that we till for our pleasure,
From the largest to least, but it yields
  The bee, never-wearied, a treasure.

Scarce any she quits unexplored,
  With a diligence truly exact;
Yet, steal what she may for her hoard,
  Leaves evidence none of the fact.

Her lucrative task she pursues,
  And pilfers with so much address,
That none of their odour they lose,
  Nor charm by their beauty the less.

Not thus inoffensively preys
  The canker-worm, indwelling foe!
His voracity not thus allays
  The sparrow, the finch, or the crow.

The worm, more expensively fed,
The pride of the garden devours;
And birds peck the seed from the bed,
Still less to be spared than the flowers.

But she with such delicate skill,
Her pillage so fits for her use,
That the chemist in vain with his still
Would labour the like to produce.

Then grudge not her temperate meals,
Nor a benefit blame as a theft;
Since, stole she not all that she steals,
Neither honey nor wax would be left.

VULGUS NON RECTUM VIDET.

Si discum solis lunæ interceperit orbis,
(Quod rarum non est dicere phænomenon)
Vitra statim infuscant alter speculator et alter,
Nec possunt prorsus dissimulare metum.
At si, quod bino, quod trino haud accidit ævo,
Horrendum longo crine cometa rubet;
Quod non prodigium cæli hæc denunciat ira!
Interitum mundi, judiciique diem!
Continuo platea 'Miserere' auditur in omni,
Quod pueri ingeminant, ingeminantque senes.

Lymphatis similes discurrunt undique nymphæ;
Occultæ in cella quaque precantur anus.
Interea astronomus, specula observator in alta,
Rerum hæc securo pectore monstra videt:
Scilicet hæc longum præsenserat ille futura:
In tantum distant vulgus et astronomus.

USUS QUADRIGARUM.

In curru conduco locum, visurus amicum,
Millia qui decies distat ab urbe novem
Impatiens auriga moræ nos urget, et, hora
Cum nondum sonuit tertia, jungit equos.
Vix experrectus, media inter somnia, surgo,
Per longum misere discutiendus iter.
Ingredior, sedeo; cubitumque coarctor utrumque;
Atque duas pingues comprimor inter anus.
Cum matre e contra puer est, milesque protervus;
Distento hos inter corpore caupo sedet.
Nec vix illuxit, quin hinc agitamur et illinc,
Aspera qua ducit, qua salebrosa via.
Altera tussit anus, rixatur et altera; jurat
Miles, ῥογκάζει caupo, vomitque puer.
Dulce *sodalitium*! *si* sint hæc usque quadrigis
Commoda, maluerim longius ire pedes.

PASSERES INDIGENÆ;

COLL. TRIN. CANT. COMMENSALES.

INCOLA qui nôrit sedes, aut viserit hospes,
Newtoni egregii quas celebravit honos;
Viditque et meminit, lætus fortasse videndo,
Quam multa ad mensas advolitârit avis.
Ille nec ignorat, nidos ut, vere ineunte,
Tecta per et forulos et tabulata struat:
Ut coram educat teneros ad pabula fœtus,
Et pascat micis, quas det amica manus.
Convivas quoties campanæ ad prandia pulsus
Convocat, haud epulis certior hospes adest.
Continuo, jucunda simul vox fertur ad aures,
Vicinos passer quisque relinquit agros.
Hospitium ad notum properatur; et ordine stantes
Expectant panis fragmina quisque sua.
Hos tamen, hos omnes, vix uno largior asse:
Sumptus per totam pascit alitque diem.
Hunc unum, hunc modicum (nec quisquam inviderit) assem
Indigenæ, hospitii jure, merentur aves.

SPARROWS SELF-DOMESTICATED

IN TRINITY COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

TRANSLATED BY WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

None ever shared the social feast,
Or as an inmate or a guest,
Beneath the celebrated dome,
Where once Sir Isaac had his home,
Who saw not (and with some delight
Perhaps he view'd the novel sight)
How numerous, at the tables there,
The sparrows beg their daily fare.
For there, in every nook and cell,
Where such a family may dwell,
Sure as the vernal season comes
Their nests they weave in hope of crumbs,
Which kindly given, may serve with food
Convenient their unfeather'd brood;
And oft as with its summons clear
The warning bell salutes their ear,
Sagacious listeners to the sound,
They flock from all the fields around,
To reach the hospitable hall,
None more attentive to the call.
Arrived, the pensionary band,
Hopping and chirping, close at hand,

Solicit what they soon receive,
The sprinkled, plenteous donative.
Thus is a multitude, though large,
Supported at a trivial charge;
A single doit would overpay
The expenditure of every day,
And who can grudge so small a grace
To suppliants, natives of the place?

PLANETÆ SUNT HABITABILES.

Jamdudum terras vatum labor improbus omnes
Aonio implevit cantu; venere vocatæ
Quoscunque ad colles, quæcunque ad flumina musæ.
Nos sedes alias, alios exquirimus orbes;
Nos ferri impavido vastum per inane volatu
Ingens urget amor; juvat, o, juvat ire per ignes
Æthereos, lustrare alti vaga lumina cæli,
Stellarumque aperire domos. Quis in ardua tauri
Culmina me sistet, dorsove imponet Atlantis?
Hic oculis, Galilæe, tuis, nexuque tuborum
Instructus, celeri volventia sidera motu,
Mille alias terras, maria altera millia cernam.
Fas erit ingenti ducentem sæcula gyro
Saturnum spectare gravem. Jam languidus ævo
Vix graditur: vetat hinc atque hinc lentissima moles,
Informi concreta gelu; circum atra peterrat
Caligo tenebrarum, et sævi frigoris horror.

'eos usquam tondentes prata juvencos
erit, lati nec aperta per æquora campi
leüs sonipes; genus acre luporum
utrit hiems, ululantque in montibus ursi.
iri arces, ferro aut proscindere glebam,
ıit populos; labor unus et una voluptas
agitare feras, nudoque sub axe
'e solo, et traducere duriter ævum.
: etiam nostrum poscis, Saturnie, carmen;
apta tibi sunt æquora, sunt tibi sylvæ,
ıe irrigui; neque culta novalia desunt;
s dura virûm, mentis quibus alma vigorem
natura, et firmo corpore finxit.
ɜ canendus eris, genitor Gradive, rubenti
ens; tu bella ferox lethumque per orbem
ue, gladiosque, atque artes mille nocendi
s, tibi sacra parat jam dirus Iberus,
sque tuis ductus spem ponit in armis.
ıagne pater, Britonas, Britonumque labores
; sique tuo Henrici, si numine ducti
os Edoardi implêrunt stragibus agros,
ltra oceanum lætos egere triumphos,
nanu telum Hispani prædonis, et ipsum
sterne solo, atque irata disjice fronte.
ırio Venerique sui debentur honores,
hic animum, molli imbuit altera amore;
bitat, quin intus alat vos spiritus idem,
, *et toto pariter* se misceat orbe?
bis populos hilares, nymphasque decoras

Deesse putem; superincumbat licet igneus ardor,
Vicinique urat nimia inclementia solis.
Et te, fida comes Terræ, te, Luna, canemus,
Indigenasque tuos, quos nunquam lucidus æther
Deserit, aut tenues puris cum solibus auræ.
Immanis jam Turca tuo inflammatus honore,
Sperat inaccessos populos retinere catenis;
Et, si non fallant Meccani oracula vatis,
Ævo defunctus misero, Martisque labore,
Auspiciis mox, diva, tuis securus, in ævum
Gaudia multijugæ Veneris novus incola carpet.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis posterioribus, 1718-19.

CAMERA OBSCURA.

Nocturnum Zeuxem, variæ subtemina lucis,
Et picturatam sine succo et arundine chartam,
Phœbe, canas, lucis deus idem et carminis idem.
Ergo age, quæ Borean a fronte exceptet, opacam
Constituas Cameram: valvas utrinque fenestræ
Obde prius, nullamque sinas in pariete rimam
Hiscere, per tenues ne lux ingressa meatus
Confundat teneras species, formasque caducas.
Exiguum tamen in valvis pertunde foramen,
Qua radii introeant, lævique huic insere vitro
Tornatam, modicoque rotundam gibbere lentem;
Et pone albentem digito suspende tabellam.

uc species rerum illapsæ, qua porta patescit,
ɔonte sua intrabunt, et puncto temporis uno
ɜr chartam automatas cernes volitare figuras.
Tales, siqua fides Epicuro, e corpore sensim
embranæ aufugiunt; oculis sese ingerit ultro
ɪmina, sensibilique intrans ferit organa pulsu.
Jam vero, qua vi refringat vitreus umbo
ɪceptos lucis radios, qua lege vagantes
ɔlligat in nodum complexus, et ima supremis
ɜrtat; cur amet obtentas pictura tenebras,
ɪdicis arguti quum non formidet acumen,
ɪpediat physicus—neque enim datur omnia scire
ɪtibus—hoc unum satis est cognoscere, quod non
cassum, velutique ipsi, natura laborat.
Quare age, quæ sensu fuerint magis obvia, mecum
ɔnspice, nec causas rerum scrutare repos'tas.
Ecce superficies, quam quondam ingloria nudam
ɜstiit albedo, ceu mille coloribus Iris
ɪbuta, ostentat varii discrimina fuci,
ɪxuriemque novam, lautoque superbit amictu.
ɜrnis ut incepit nullo flavescere cultu
ɪtemplo matura seges; jam suave rubentes
ɔea sponte sua fundit tibi Dædala flores.
c mole exigua turres, simulataque magnis
ɜcta angusta vides: sed prono vertice turris
ɜsuper impendens nutat, summusque deorsum
rgit apex: cælum subsedit ad ima tabellæ,
mma petens emersit humus: sic rusticus olim
didit antipodum sursum vestigia niti,

Impositoque hærere solo; miratus abunde,
Quod non præcipiti lapsu petat ardua cæli
Pendula turba ruens, subjectaque sidera pulset.
Hic etiam motum, quem non est ausus Apelles
Moliri, pictum aspicias. Ut gramina flabris
Summa tremunt, undantque levi sinuamine fluctus!
Mimica nunc hominum effigies, nunc charta ferarum
Mentitur simulacra modis volitantia miris.
Certatim properant tenues arcessere vitas,
Progenies hodierna; et plurima spirat imago,
Miraturque novas formas, et non sua membra.
Jamque equitem, siquem fors huc advexerit, ultro
Arripis, inque tuam cogis migrare tabernam,
Nec tamen impedias iter, aut sis causa morandi.
Hic avidos pavisse oculos, salvoque pudore
In caput excussam fas est vidisse puellam.
Ut graciles artus tenuantur! ut ambitus imæ
Vestis in exiguum tandem concluditur orbem,
Quam tamen in quartam sartor porrexerat ulnam!
Scilicet hoc etiam est similis pictura puellæ,
Quod tangi metuens prensantem lubrica dextram
Exultim fugit, elusumque relinquit amantem.
Jam satis est: tectum tandem lux intret apertum:
Prisca redit chartæ albedo, fluxumque nitorem
Exuit, et lautam tanta farragine pompam;
Gloriaque in tenues dilapsa resolvitur auras.
Usque adeo quæ lux illustrat cætera, nostram
Obscurat scenam, et nimio fit inutilis usu.
Sic quondam Lemures sublustri noctis in umbra

agitant choreas, et luce maligna
er angustum plebecula saltitat orbem;
ıbar exoriens pallentes discutit umbras,
ıque cognatam repetunt evanida noctem.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis posterioribus, 1720.

US EST COGNOSCIBILIS LUMINE NATURÆ.

PIIS rerum cœcis festiva choreis
es fertur lepidos habuisse tumultus,
is plagis, vario se agitâsse labore;
ıdem impatiens lusus et militiaï
læ, hunc orbem blande sopita creâsse;
ibus miscere paresque adjungere formis
ılæ, pulchrumque adeo procudere mundum.
a fœcundum hinc sparsit sapientia virus,
it hinc orbem nulla ratione revolvi,
o nullo fabricatum; hinc, more gigantum,
uctata est superis divellere regnis
et vacuum finxit sine numine cælum.
imiles veri ratio studiosa chimæras
ut expansis leviter sese exerit alis!
t humum volitans altum, gestitque latentem
re Deum, campo jam læta patente,
ıs mirata domos, aut cærula regna;
rios sequitur flexus, sinuosaque claustra
ens naturæ, invento numine gaudet.

Nam si non aliis sese vinxere catenis
Fundamenta orbis, si nulla lege tenentur,
Cur non materies, veteris vix immemor iræ,
Rursus bella ciet, renovataque prælia miscet,
Disruptique ruit moles et machina mundi?
Quæ suspensa tenet liquido vis corpora cælo?
Unde est, quod pacem Saturnus cum Jove servet
Perpetuam; neque bella paret Mars proximus? unde
Limitibus fixis contenta Venus? neque terram
Mercurius rapide sibi furtivo attrahat orbe?
Unde fit, ut tristis vastum per inane cometa
Versetur rapido cum turbine, nec tamen ultra
Ellipsim positam valeat certasque vagari
Metas; quin iterum redeat, cursuque peracto
Ter centum annorum, terris ferale rubentem
Ostentet crinem, et cauda perterreat orbem?
His super, infixus solio, sol vendicat almus
Imperium, ne discordes simul orbibus orbes
Confundant, subitasque trahant secum inde ruinas.
At frustra longe distantia corpora Phœbus
Imperio premeret, nisi vis divinior illis
Incubet, immensa mundi se mole remiscens.
Præterea nullus si spiritus intus alebat
Orbem, qui dextra mundi torqueret habenas,
Quis matutinos soles, nocturnaque roris
Distillat dona, atque exornat frugibus annum?
Quis moriente die candentia sidera nasci
Jusserat, accendique alieno lumine lunam?
Quis terram pingit decoratque? injussa viresceunt

umina? sponte sua tepefacta repullulat herba?
mporis unde vices? glaciali flumina fræno
ingere quis potis est, solidosque resolvere rivos?
manum unde genus, speciesque tot undique
brutæ?
licet e nimium fœcundo viscere terræ?
c te crediderim, mulier, mutabile semper
licet, et teneas discordia semina rerum,
teriæ prolem rixosæ et munera sortis.
Si nullis potuit numen cognoscere signis
animæ, si nulla forent vestigia cœli,
de Jovem Martemque deos finxere protervos
mersæ tenebris gentes, pietate profanæ?
de deûm numerosa cohors summi atria cœli
minibus fictis onerârunt? scilicet unum
c fuit, at vario signatum nomine numen.
Nequicquam tentes rationi obducere nubem,
quicquam falli insudes; en! cuncta loquuntur
ificem, et variæ tribuunt donaria laudis.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis prioribus, 1715-16.

LATERNA MEGALOGRAPHICA.

ILES magico formas effingere lusu
gredior, circumfusisque aperire tenebris
cida non *ipsi spectacula* cognita Phœbo.
ffer opus lepidum, poscentibus effer amicis

Laternam, nunc obde fores, nunc obde fenestras,
Propellens radios infestaque tela diei:
Nempe leves minima absorbentur luce figuræ,
Nubila amant, solaque volunt sub nocte videri.
Haud aliter cum furvæ horrenda noctis in umbra
Artem iterat vetitam saga obscœnumque laborem,
Disruptisque audet tumulis arcessere manes;
Solis equi errantes animas ad tartara cogunt,
Sævisque aërium dissolvunt flatibus agmen.
En! subito murum signat, radiisque malignis
Perscindit nebulas obstantes igneus umbo,
Ingens, sanguineumque micans, vexata furore
Thessalico, tali despectat Cynthia vultu
Hiscentes terras, et spectra meantia cernit.
Protinus accedunt mista sub imagine monstra,
Undique collatis discordia corpora membris.
Hic festiva aures satyrorum turba protervas
Erigit, et caudam vibrat, luditque, salitque,
Oraque terribili torquet larvata cachinno.
Avertor tetrum aspectum, tædetque tueri
Amplius.—Egregios ostendit scena triumphos
Splendidior; regumque apices, procerumque coronas
Undique conspicio tremulas, nymphasque nitentes.
Proximus a tergo it nymphis (quis dignior iret?)
Notus eques, nympharum ultor, ferroque draconem
Deprimit insurgens; nequicquam bellua nodos
Mille plicat, caudam insinuans, linguamque minacem;
Ille jacenti instat, telisque retundit inanes
Attollentem iras, et flammea colla tumentem.

er felix! sed jam brevis heu victoria! longum
ec tu, victor eques, nec tu spectabere, serpens.
Hinc, procul hinc bellorum iræ, cædisque cruenta
bscedat facies.—Placidum caput ecce! Lyæus
tulit, et lætos expandit frontis honores.
rdent suffusi generoso munere vultus,
ırpureisque rubent intextæ crinibus uvæ.
e abit—usque adeo brevis est humana voluptas!
signe horrendum lethi, tumulique supellex,
ɔntinuo subit os hominis, cui gratia nudas
ulla genas vestit, nullique in vertice crines;
inc atque hinc rarus fracti circum oris hiatum
ɔns hæret passim; excutitur defossus utraque
de oculus mœstumque intus spectatur inane.
Avolat hæc subito notissima mortis imago,
; magis horrendum, magis illætabile spectrum
lventare monet; sensim se tarda tenebris
fert effigies (qualis nec tristior ulla
ɔrret anum, hybernæ per dira silentia noctis,
pitum dum sola sedens dormitat ad ignem;
ım certos umbræ adventus subitusque lucernæ
æsignat pallor tractæ stridorque catenæ)
ɔscendit stola lugubris de vertice ad imos
nodum collecta pedes; tædam illa sinistra
ætendit feralem, et formidabile pallet.
nunquam tibi visendi tam funebre monstrum
studium, virgo; in somnis tibi triste recurret
ɔum; sudabis frustra, frustraque requires
ɔm prenses arcto amplexu trepidisque lacertis,

Heu! longam damnans noctem vacuumque cubile.
Tali formarum farragine mœnia fulgent:
Sin spatio abfuerit paries tibi longius æquo,
Apparet rudis, indigesto lumine, moles;
Debilis haud nitet, indiscretaque languet imago.
Qualis ubi primo tabulam molimine pictor
Tinxerit, et nullo diffuderit ordine succos,
Dispersas circum nubes, dubiamque figuram
Cernis, et informes fuci splendentis acervos.
Nunc absiste, fores aperi, valvasque reclude:
Ecce perit tenuis, Phœbo redeunte, colorum
Tractus, et umbrarum vestigia fluxa recedunt.
Corpora sic molli dum vincta sopore quiescunt,
Plurima pertentant animos simulacra vagantes,
Nunc homines, celeresque feræ, pictæque volucres,
Funera, Pompæ, adeunt nullo fugiuntque tenore,
Insomnis lusus animi: mox luce propinqua,
Ruptus abit somnus; sanas phantasma relinquit
Excussum mentes, verusque reducitur ordo,
Et facies rerum manifesto lumine ridet.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis prioribus, 1720-21.

SONUS PROPAGATUR PER AEREM.

Riphæi super arva soli, camposque nivales
Gentis hyperboreæ, septem subjecta Trioni
Porrigitur tellus; Zemblam dixere minores.
Illic, ut perhibent, tristem penetrabile vincit

igus humum, rapidoque ruentia flumina cursu
solidam vertit glaciem, et (mirabile dictu!)
ëris in magnum sævit mare; molle fluentum
cohibet multa per parvos bruma meatus
dita, nec Zephyro impelli scit mobilis humor.
Hinc non est tremulæ voci via libera, at ipsa
erba gelu frænat; nix acri astricta pruina
ina cadens premit, et circum undique fusa coercet.
amque ubi per patulas, facili jam tramite, fauces
asit iter liquidum sonus, oris protinus hæret
estibulum ante ipsum, et labrorum in limine primo
stit; nec reperire viam, atque attingere metas
ptatas potis est, et jam frustratur hiantes.
sque adeo inceptis sermonibus invida Juno
bstat; quæque loquax nimis, æthera sæpius implet
oce, potens ipsum lingua superare tonantem,
ec missas audire sinit nec reddere voces.
Non tamen hæ rapidis volitant ludibria ventis
ispersæ temere in cælo, neque frigida formas
empestas miscet teneras, turbantve procellæ:
ensat hiems, solidoque super duramine vincit.
Ergo vana ferunt vocum simulacra vagari
ëris in campis latis, defunctaque vita
lurmura; multa cavis quærit se condere sacris
mbra querelarum; sunt et sua sæpe cachinnis
pectra, suosque pati fama est suspiria manes.
lultaque præterea variorum monstra sonorum
iscurrunt, errantque cavæ sub imagine formæ,
nec vere novo tereas Sol lumine mulcet,

Et reserat tepidas Zephyris labentibus auras.
Aërias calor ille vias, et rara relaxat
Spiramenta, aures sonitus qua lubricus intret.
Tum vero reddi deinde, et resoluta referri,
Irrita quæ frigus taciturno clauserat antro,
Et simili jam nunc sensus penetrare figura.
Nec mora; se primo vinc'lis exolvere mollis
Turba susurrorum, liquefactaque stridere tentat.
Addunt se socios crepitus, facilesque sequuntur,
Jamdudum emissi Batavûm femoralibus amplis;
Continuo toto fragor aridus undique cælo
Auditur, strepitusque et inania sibila miscet.
Mox propius tenues, nec jam confusa, per auras
Circum verba fremunt: vicinæ syllaba fida
It comes a tergo; nec longum tempus, et ipse
Clarescit certo notus discrimine sermo.
Nec vero cunctis idem datur exitus umbris;
Namque leves verborum animæ, quæ Gallica fudit
Lingua, fugam properant, et fulguris ocyor alis
Ardet abire cohors simul omnis, et advolat aures.
At contra, Hispano quicunque caducus ab ore
Exibat sonitus, tardo ferit organa pulsu,
Et lenta vix vix cum majestate movetur.
Navita si guttur, nondum æthere raucus aperto,
Tartareum intendens, comites clamore ciebat,
Agnoscit reducem longo post tempore fletum,
*Mira*turque simul questus sociosque receptos.
Forte novus turbat, media inter gaudia, pulsans
Corda pavor; sævire ursi, rabidique videntur

ululare lupi; quorum, dum bruma manebat,
mitu fugere animæ, dubiamque superstes
t fremitus mentem, et vox posthuma terret.
equidem credo spreta decedere Cypro
ıe jugis Venerem, gelidaque sub arcto
.re choros; si quis tamen hoc quoque, siquis
ımore legat littus, te, Phylli, Myricæ,
us omne canit; formosam arbusta Lycorin,
ım doctæ resonant Amaryllida sylvæ.
lent pulsæ valles, iteratque jocosa
imago; rudis stupet arguti incola luci
ıs dulces summo de monte querelas,
ı, Geniumne loci, Faunosne locutos
tet: fausto mox nescius omine gaudet,
ɜque Deos, et Numina ruris adorat.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis posterioribus, 1721.

DEFENDIT NUMERUS.

ıʀ indulsit, felis, tibi parca; novena
tibi net Lachesis fila novena colo.
missa voles celsi de culmine tecti,
is in tutos præcipitata pedes.
seram licet infestent laniique canesque,
ıii exanimant, exanimantve canes.
re semel, si bis, si terve, quaterve,
ıam dimidia parte superstes eris.

PAUPER JOHANNES;

POCULUM SIC DICTUM :

COLL. TRIN. CANT.

DONO DATUM.

Insignis fama scyphus est, et splendidus usu,
Qui suum ab inscripto* carmine nomen habet,
Nocturnus studiis sæpe ille adjutor, alumnus
Cum solus fruitur se fruiturque libris :
Nec comes ingratus, pætum cum leniter haurit,
Et reficit sese lentus odore tubi.
At non immodicos potanti sufficit haustus ;
Mensura cyathos vix superante duos.
Quanquam nec titulos, et avita insignia præfert,
Nec quid paupertas ambitionis habet ;
Nec Barringtonio similes ostentat honores,
Cristamque et scutum, sanguineamque† manum :
Atqui animi memoris, gratique est pectoris index ;
Est etiam in parvo munere dantis amor.
Nomina cum majora scyphis exederit ætas,
Nec distincta suis nec memoranda notis ;
Pauper Johannes seris testabitur annis,
Versu, quem simplex, sed pia, musa canit ;
Non esse argenti pondus, quod dona, sed esse
Donantis mentem, quæ pretiosa facit.

* *Inscribitur* poculo hoc distichon :
" Pauper Johannes, dictus cognomine Clarkson,
Hunc cyathum dono gratuitoque dedit."

† *Insigne* baronetti.

SELLA PACIFICA.

Utilis est cathedra, et multo superimminet amni,
Rerum, ubi nascuntur jurgia, certa salus;
Effrænem cohibet quæ linguam, et temperat iras,
Nec sinit, ut ratio deserat imperium.
In qua Xantippe quæcunque immergitur undis
Ter quater, innocua mitior exit ove.
Nec quidquam irarum reminiscitur illa; furoris
Tam cito defervet vis animique cadunt.
Quid docet hæc sella, attente perpenderis; et nil
Socraticam dices par docuisse scholam.

PERVENIRI AD SUMMUM NISI EX PRINCIPIIS NON POTEST.

Newtonum ingentem, lumen non unius ævi,
A. B. quæ docuit prima, magistra fuit.
Doctior ille statim vetula, cito sensit inani
Quiddam his literulis majus inesse sono.
Protinus egregios elementis repperit usus;
Usus, quos nunquam conjiciebat anus.
Notosque ignotis numeros conferre peritus,
Inde potestates format utrisque datas.
Laudo *tamen* vetulæ præcepta ea primula, quæque
Newtoni haud dubitem dicere Principia.

SPE FINIS.

Ad dextram, ad lævam, porro, retro, itque reditque,
Deprensum in laqueo quem labyrinthus habet.
Et legit et relegit gressus, sese explicet unde,
Perplexum quærens unde revolvat iter.
Sta modo, respira paulum, simul accipe filum;
Certius et melius non Ariadne dabit.
Sic te, sic solum, expedies errore: viarum
Principium invenias, id tibi finis erit.

OPTIMUM EST CONVIVIUM,

IN QUOD CHORAULES NON VENIT.

Magna instauravit Macedo convivia victor,
Adjuvit festas et citharista dapes:
Heroum cecinit simul ille ingentia facta
Argivûm, in Persis qui cecidere plagis:
Exarsit juvenis, dederat quas Musicus, iris;
Nec longum, exclamat, victor inultus ero.
Et triste o facinus! Persepolis illa venusta
Urbs fuit, æquavit quam citharœdus humo.

THE MAZE.

TRANSLATED BY WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

From right to left, and to and fro,
Caught in a labyrinth, you go,
And turn, and turn, and turn again,
To solve the mystery, but in vain;
Stand still and breathe, and take from me
A clew, that soon shall set you free!
Not Ariadne, if you meet her,
Herself could serve you with a better.
You enter'd easily—find where—
And make, with ease, your exit there!

QUOD TIBI VIS, ID ALTERI ET TU FECERIS.

fficiosa senem, succincta, et sedula (fingit
Sic tabula Heemskirkî ludicra) tondet anus.
ique vices (idem sic ludit amabile pictor)
Æqua tondet anum conditione senex.
um vetulus sit uterque, et sit barbatus uterque,
Fas est, alterius poscat ut alter opem.

NULLI TE FACIAS NIMIS SODALEM.

Palpat heram felis, gremio recubans in anili;
Quam semel atque iterum Lydia palpat hera.
Ludum lis sequitur; nam totos exerit ungues,
Et longo lacerat vulnere felis anum.
Continuo exardens gremio muliercula felem
Nec gravibus multis excutit absque minis,
Quod tamen haud æquum est.—Si vult cum fele jocari,
Felinum debet Lydia ferre jocum.

——— MINOREM NE LÆDAS, CAVE.

Corporis exigui, sed magni est nominis auctor,
Quem vexat scriptus non ita parva manus.
Ille diu tacitus, sed non perterritus, iram
Ingenti tectam pectore dissimulat.
Ex improviso cum tandem Duncias exit;
Bilem babet et totus, fel, aloenque, liber:
Dixerit ut monitus quivis, læsisse gigantem
Tutius, exiguum quam tetigisse virum.

FAMILIARITY DANGEROUS.

TRANSLATED BY WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

As in her ancient mistress' lap
  The youthful tabby lay,
They gave each other many a tap,
  Alike disposed to play.

But strife ensues. Puss waxes warm,
  And with protruded claws
Ploughs all the length of Lydia's arm,
  Mere wantonness the cause.

At once, resentful of the deed,
  She shakes her to the ground
With many a threat, that she shall bleed
  With still a deeper wound.

But, Lydia, bid thy fury rest;
  It was a venial stroke:
For she that will with kittens jest,
  Should bear a kitten's joke.

CONSULE, QUID VALEANT HUMERI.

Robustis fert mundum humeris, et pondere curvus
Sudat, et ingenti mole laborat Atlas.
Quos nervos, quam cervicem, quæ brachia, crurum
Quam validos nexus tam grave poscit onus!
O caute incedas; minimus nam si tibi lapsus
Offendat gressus, omnia corruimus.

OBSUNT AUCTORIBUS ARTES.

Instrumenta necis, quæ nitrum et sulphura miscet,
In flammam ignescit, subruiturque mola.
Cuncta volant, lacerique artus et saxa trabesque,
Et distans subito fulmine terra tremit.
Triste genus lethi! sed quo, si funere tali
Dignus erat quisquam, dignus et auctor erat.

UT VIVAS, VIGILA.

Cui mors est lucrum, cui mors est janua vitæ,
Tristia qui curat funera, tristis homo est:
Discurrit totam venaticus ille per urbem,
Ille quis ægrotat, quis moriturque, rogat.
Curre, puer, sonuitne, roga, campana? fenestra,
Indicium mortis, quæ sit aperta, vide.
Alter enim, satagas ni sic vigilare, cadaver,
Qui mihi præripiet, vultur, et alter erit.

TEMPORE NIL FACIAS ALIENO.

modulum capitis se Flavia crispat ovini,
t collum ad medios nudat anile sinus.
parum prosunt: nulla celabitur arte,
uæ vetulum infecit cana senecta caput.
bene conveniet rugis adsumere nugas,
uas nuribus nostris Gallia vana dedit.
od sis, esse velis; et cum revocare juventam,
lavia, non poteris, sis patienter anus.

—— Τὸ *μεταξὺ μεριμνῶ,*
Πῶς *ἅμα σοι κλαύσω, πῶς ἅμα σοι γελάσω.*

abulis binos fratres persæpe videre est,
trumque, ut tradit fama vetusta, senem.
sese in risum, patulo sine dentibus ore,
olvit, et humanas res facit esse jocum:
acrymas fusus vultuque heu! tetricus ille
ebus in humanis nil nisi triste videt.
enti aut flenti credis? si credis utrique,
unt res humanæ flebile ludibrium.

QUOD VIS, DUMMODO SIS ALIQUID.

ICOLAM errantem fatuus qui decipit ignis,
ncertum lumen dat, subitoque fugit:
cio quid liceat te dicere, flamma jocosa,
um toties aliquid sis, totiesque nihil.

—— E TURRIBUS ALTIS
DAT CAMPANA SONUM.

Wolsæas arces, arces quibus almus Apollo
Præsidet, ingenti Clusius ore quatit.
Clusi, utcunque quatis firmissima mœnia, quis non
Communes tecum vellet habere lares?

Westmonasterii Thomas dum deserit arces,
Eque ruinosa turre coactus abit;
Ignotam Pauli migrans novus hospes ad ædem
Ingemit, et gemitu rumpit utrumque latus.
Rumpitur, et rumpatur; erat nam corde papista,
Qui poterat Paulo præposuisse Petrum.

IN OBITUM DECANI ALDRICH.

HIS SALTEM ACCUMULEM DONIS, ET FUNGAR INANI
MUNERE.

Cum subit illius lætissima frontis imago,
Quam nostri toties explicuere sales;
Cum subit et canum caput, et vigor acer ocelli,
Et digna mistus cum gravitate lepos:

rimur in lacrymas; et inania munera versus
ad tumulum sparsis fert Elegeia comis.
ricio, debent cui munera tanta camœnæ,
Ioc tribuisse, parum est; non tribuisse, scelus.

SITUR in busto si quando nobilis Indus,
Exornat tristem merx pretiosa pyram.
tecum, Aldrici, mandas tua scripta cremari:
Non alio fuerant digna perire rogo.

Æ suaves Arabum volucres colit unica terras,
Cum jam illi Parcæ fila suprema legunt,
ure struit nidum, et multo se concremat igne;
Dumque ardent cineres, altera surgit avis.
neris est dispar tibi fatum, Aldrice, secundum
Non datur e busto surgere posse tuo.

FALLERE CREDENTEM NON RES OPEROSA.

M mentita genus, cultusque induta viriles,
Romanum gessit Papa Joanna pedum;
mineæ fraudi grex se commisit ineptus,
Atque pie verum credidit esse senem.
stori nimium tu, Roma, heu credula; namque,
i nequeat falli, fallere Papa potest.

EPILOGUE TO THE ADELPHI,

SPOKEN BY CANTHARA,

ENGLISHED.

Poor nurse is sent to bid you all good b'ye,
A plain, but neat and tight old woman I,
(Except what should excepted be, you know,)
A very meer old trot from top to toe.
But come, dear Faustus, try enchantments here,
And make e'en me a blooming maid appear;
To look with beauty, and to move with ease,
And nicely taught a thousand ways to please.
[*She waves a wand.*
Speak, do long lappets wanton wave in air,
Does the strait cawl press down my auburn hair?
Are patches rang'd of large and smaller size?
Bare to my snowy chest, say, does my bosom rise?
My spreading hoop raise stiff its ampler sphere,
A sevenfold arch, an amphitheatre?
Ah! conjurer Faustus, vain thy wand and skill,
Nor are old women witches when they will.
[*She breaks the wand.*
Old as I was, I am; whate'er they say,
Grey were my locks before, and still are grey.
No strutting hoop my dangling clothes bears out,
Red was, and red remains, my petticoat.

EPILOGUS CANTHARÆ,

AD TERENTII ADELPHOS.

Issa peroratum venio paupercula nutrix,
Simplicis et mundæ sedulitatis anus;
Foribus, ornatuque, exceptis excipiendis,
A capite ad calcem Cantharа vera—mera.

Quin ades, o bone Fauste,* et me quoque finge puellam,
Pulchram, habilem, instructam mille placere modis.
Nintea num fluitant a vertice longa? capillum
Num mihi compressum multa retorquet acus?
Num maculis varior majoribus atque minutis?
Collane marmoreos nudor ad usque sinus?
Amplo circuitu se sublevat amphitheatrum?
Dicite septeno num stat in orbe rigor?

Ut spe lactamur vetulæ! nil virgula prodest,
Nil prosunt artes, improbe Fauste, tuæ.
Cantharа adhuc, eadem sum Cantharа: vitta tegebat
Canos, et canos nunc quoque vitta tegit.
Lenta mihi pendet vestis, quæ lenta pependit;
Et *pepla ipsa* eadem, quæ rubuere, rubent.

* *Magicam* Fausti virgulam intellige.

My old wife's trinkets still hang jingling down,
The same the nodding of my steeple crown.
My pulse beats slow and dull, my teeth are gone,
Not one colt's tooth is left, not half a one.
Hair thinly scattered on my cheek there grows,
Where bloom'd the lily once, where blush'd the rose.

Nor yet accuse I Fate, or rail at Time,
Whose stealing years have spoil'd my former prime.
Your powerful smiles can gladsome youth restore;
If you applaud her, nurse is old no more.

RESPUE QUOD NON ES.

Convivas inter superos, Vulcane, ministrans
Nectareos haustus cur male fundis humi?
Te decet Ætneis potius sudare caminis,
Inter Cyclopas dum grave fervet opus.
Sint manibus fabricata tuis data tela Tonanti;
Sint Ganymedea pocula mixta manu.

Ecce idem ad zonam tinnit mihi cultus anilis;
Idem in turrito vertice nutat apex.
Torpet iners venis etiamnum sanguis; in ore
Nec mihi pullinus dens, neque denticulus.
Nque genas subiit mihi pilus et alter et alter,
Lilia quas memini, quas decorâsse rosas.
Nec tamen incuso Parcas; nec questibus ægris
Ingemo damnosam me minuisse diem.
Restituet lætam mihi gratia vestra juventam:
Plaudite vos faciles—Canthara non anus est.

——GRANDE DOLORIS INGENIUM.

Carcere clausa nigro dum flet Philomela, nefandum
Ingenio prodit, quod nequit ore, scelus.
Tereos incesti depingit callida crimen
Veste super, docta quam variavit acu.
Quid non posse putas fieri, dictante dolore?
Aut ubi non lingua est, si neque dextra tacet?

PROLOGUE TO IGNORAMUS,

BY ANTONIUS.

Once in an age let Ignoramus come
To make a visit near his proper home;
Long is it since at Cambridge he appear'd,
And from that time (I speak with due regard)
He has not oft at Westminster been heard.
If any such there be among the gown,
He's some recorder of a factious town,
Or petty manager against the crown.
An Ignoramus amongst all the swarm,
Can not be seen here ev'ry day in term;
None to the bar or to the bench pretends,
But he that laws with eloquence defends.
Against the gown no evil we intend,
On them our glebe and future tithes depend;
All we propose is to give some delight,
A scholar-like diversion for a night.
For at the ancient seat of learning, where
This play first enter'd on a theatre,
The gravest students deign'd to have a share.
And twice, if Cambridge poets rightly sing,
Did Ignoramus entertain a king.
The character his pleasant humour hit;
The king with gracious mirth had like to split—
There was another rhyme, but not so fit.
Our hope is then, though black should be our doom
If less diverted, you'll go sweeter home.

EPILOGUS ÆTHIOPISSÆ,

AD TERENTII EUNUCHUM.

Opprobrium in sexus, statua taciturnior ipsa;
Et pro persona dramatis umbra fui.
Sic auctor voluit, sic Afræ haud candidus Afer;
Quam non humanum! quam populare parum!
Quin tandem adventum vobis, festiva corona,
Ipsa meis verbis gratulor, ore meo.
Spectatum venio: venioque ut specter et ipsa;
Est etiam in nostro multa colore fides.
Est mea (si qua mihi est) sine fuco, fraude, vel arte,
Nescia mutari forma, suique tenax.
Unguentis utor nullis, medicamine nullo;
Quid juvet, ignoro, Regia mellis aqua.
Nec maculis stellata hic interspergor et illic;
Non equidem nigra nigrior esse velim.
Lotio sola mihi est de pura et simplice lympha;
Et vereor, quam sit vanus et iste labor.
At nivei mihi sunt, pæti sine pulvere, dentes;
Quale nec Indorum purius albet ebur.
Sideribus similes fulgere videtis ocellos,
Angliacam possent qui decorare nurum.
Mollitiem talpæ superant mea labra: quis, ecquis
Libabit—quam sunt oscula mollicula?
Hæc ego liberius; sed salvo, ut spero, pudore:
Cernitis ingenuus signat ut ora rubor!
Sin minus oblectem, tot flammas inter et ignes;
(*Usque adeo est* nostræ lux inimica cutî)
Si placet, extingui tantum mandate lucernas;
Protinus in tenebris altera Thaïs ero.

EPILOGUE TO ANDRIA,

BY SIMO.

Room here—for I am come to vent my joy;
Son Pamphilus has got a chopping boy.
Much preparation there has been, I see,
Against this time, though all unknown to me.
Here stood a tankard worthy of its wine,
There did a cradle in rich damask shine,
Caps, clouts, and swaddling clothes hung dangling on the line:
For sons get children at their fathers' cost,
All things are trim, but we must pay the roast.
But yet here may remain a dismal scene,
All are perplext 'twixt joy and fear within:
Mysis, poor tim'rous soul! forgets to prattle;
And, what's more strange, the toping nurse her bottle;
Crito, poor man! longs to be jogging home,
But dares not stir before he knows his doom.
To keep us all in temper then, I pray,
Smile on the entertainment of this play;
Dismiss us kindly to our sugar'd sack,
And make it not indeed a groaning cake:
So shall we wish each sex may ever find,
Their hearers candid, and spectators kind.

PROLOGUS AD TERENTII ANDRIAM.

Ut vitam inspicerent hominum, propiusque tuendo
Formarent mores Graia juventa suos;
Quod deforme fuit vitii, comœdia prisca
Coram spectandum, nec sine felle, dedit.
Quod mediocre fuit, venia quod dignius, illud
Descripsit multo musa jocosa sale.
Nec dulce egregiis, nec defuit utile scenis,
Quod delectaret, quodque moneret idem.
Transtulit a Græcis placidam feliciter artem
Roma, pari studio consilioque pari:
Quodque suis fuerat per sæcula retro Menander,
Id quoque Romanis Publius Afer erat.
Simplicitas eadem est scribendi, eademque venustas;
Casti sunt omnes ingenuique sales.
Concinna est brevitas, et pura oratio, quicquid
Dicere vult servos fabula, quicquid heros.
Simo, senex pulchre cordatus, lenis in ira est;
Cum dolet, aut queritur, cum lacrymatur, homo.
Ingenio juvenis, qui nomine, Pamphilus idem,
Nulli hominum, officio vel pietate, deest.
Natumve aut patrem juste perpendite, non est
Natus amabilior, candidiorve pater.
Tam bene morata est, nitido tam plena lepore
Andria, quam vobis nox hodierna parat.
Nos facili erigite o! risu, plausuque secundo,
Ludere qui pariter discimus et sapere.

EPILOGUS LESBIÆ OBSTETRICIS.

Auditis quanto clamore puerpera, Juno
Lucina, oh! miseræ, fer mihi, dixit, opem.
Illa ego sum Juno—sed non de plebe ministra,
Quales Lucinas viculus omnis habet.
Nil loquor impurum, vel subnuo turpius; ista
Vulgares animos, degeneresque juvent.
Oscula siquando permittam, admitto pudice;
Ut decet humanas ingenuasque nurus.
Si quid forte bibam, cyathus mihi sufficit unus,
Pollice vix major.—Fors aliquando duo.
Incolumi matre et salva, mea proxima cura est
Infantem primis vestibus induere.
Adsidet ad cubitum, Glycerîque Archillis ocellos
Intuitu primo callida cernit anus:
Parvaque componens magnis, frontem, oscula, nasum,
Quid patris explorat, quid referatur avi.
Tergaque demulcens, Hominum est sævissimus, inquit,
Tam pulchram poterit qui violare cutim.
Deliræ hæc inter nutricis somnia, majus
Urget opus longe me, graviorque labor;
Cingere fasciolis teneros, nec duriter, artus,
Et justum ad modulum fingere molle caput.
Cautio nec levis est, multis de millibus una
Ne minimo infantem vulnere pungat acus.
Sed nec adhuc cessat mihi cura; puerpera mater
Sæpe revisenda est, et mihi sæpe puer.

Interea mihi mensis abit, sed et uno alioque
  Donatus flavo munere mensis abit.
His ego me officiis, vobis, populе alme virorum,
  Commendo, obsequio, sedulitate, fide.
Quandocunque opus est, me servam accersite vestram;
  Lesbia curabo protinus esse domi.

EPILOGUS CRITONIS AD TERENTII ANDRIAM.

Ecquis ibi est?—audite aliquis—puer, endromidem da;
  Adde manum, (quid stas lentus?) utramque manum;
Da mihi jam terrorem, et jam duo fulmina belli,
  Et jam balteolum—cætera portet equus.
Si mea sunt—o sunt—mihi salva viatica, rite
  Instruor, his armis tutus, et his animis,
Hisce ego latrones abigo, corvosque; canesque;
  His pluviæ subigo vim, Boreæque minas.
Seu per planitiem contendo, ubi rarior agris
  Stat rubus, aut inopi stramine tecta casa;
Sive eo per salebras et per prærupta locorum,
  Et per crescentis tædia longa viæ;
Si non obliquus sedeam, si a posteriori
  Intèger et salvus, cætera salvus eo.

Improba latrantis stomachi cum murmurat ira,
(Usque adeo res est imperiosa fames)
Divertor—mihi cœnam, et equo sua pabula posco;
Neu mala defraudet, viso, reviso, manus.
Seligere est lectum mihi proxima cura, laborque
Detrahere est ocreas proximus—et labor est.
Accumbo cœnæ—et mecum hospes, seu rogo, seu non:
Et bibit, et comedit, plus tamen ille bibit.
Cras venit, et schedula—Imprimis mihi panis—Itemque
Pullus—Item vinum—nil nisi cum pretio.
Solvo, enchiridion repleo, discedo, salute
Accepta et dicta—vive valeque—vale.

PUER.

Te tuus expectat sonipes, néscitque morari
Impatiens—

CRITO.

In me non erit ulla mora.
Vos quibus hospitibus placidis et suavibus utor,
Este salutati, docta corona, mihi.
Este, o spectantes, animis, quod et estis, amicis,
Et pede inoffenso, dicite, perge domum:
Accipio felix omen, plausuque secundo,
Quo cursum institui, pergo viator iter.
Vivite felices; ego quandocunque redibo,
Devoto vobis corde, redibo Crito.

EPILOGUE TO IGNORAMUS,

SPOKEN BY IGNORAMUS AND DULMAN.

IGNORAMUS.

) AUDITORES spectatoresque benigni,
) all ye hearers and ye standers by;
'rede mihi dolet hoc munus mihi demandari;
'he epilogue puts me in a great quandary:
'ffudique sales, mea lex consumitur et toute;
Ay wit is at an end, my law is out.
Vescio quid dico, aut dico quod non ego nosco;
I know not what to say, or say not what I know.
Why truly—may it please you—I demurr;
Memoria sine brief is never sure.
We, as we humbly do conceive, may move
These honourable benches, as above,
That we may now be clients unto you;
Tis not 'in forma pauperis' we sue:
And as we in your judgment stand, that we
May likewise in your honours' favour be.
This being granted, may be, gentlemen,
We'll humbly move this court to sit again,
After due notice how, and where, and when.
And so ye stand adjourned.

DULMAN.

God save the queen!

EPILOGUS AD EUNUCHUM.

En! adsum miles veteranus—inutilis armis,
Sed regi et patriæ fidus, ut usque, meæ:
Quem magis aurati rutilo fulgore galeri
Commendat validum cor, lepidumque caput:
Quem Mars truncavit—sed cui Chelseia rependit
Et mutilos artus et mihi quicquid abest.
Pars ego parva mei—sed sum πλέον ἥμισυ παντός;
Sanctior est salva parva tabella rate.
Lumine suffosso luscus; sed et Hannibal ipse,
Quem Roma horrebat, sic oculatus erat.
Uno crure minor, sed crure superstite in altum,
Altius ut nemo, subsiluisse valens.
Nec fractis vel adhuc animis; sed strenuus illa,
Quæ superest, audax intrepidusque manu.
Quid vero his majus dabit iste domesticus heros?
Quid simile his miles scenicus iste Thraso?
Illius in plumis tunicaque est unica virtus;
Omnis in illæso corpore constat honor.
Pulchrior in pannis me gloria vestit; et hoc crus,
Hæc manus, hic oculus, duplicis instar erit.
Quo me excepistis, vos o! dimittite plausu;
Et mihi felicem plausero militiam.

EPILOGUE TO HARRY THE FOURTH.

SPOKEN BY FALSTAFF.

THAT plaguy Percy almost broke my back;
Nay and my wind too;—boy, a cup of sack.
There's not a man cares less than I for death,
But plaguy fighting puts one out of breath:
Yet if bright honour calls me to a fray,
I shall be very bold—to—run away.
Well; when the king makes plump sir John a lord,
Then I'm resolv'd—never to keep my word.
First I'll begin with hostess Quickly: much
She 'gins to talk of ladyship and coach;
A body cannot owe 'm a little money,
But strait the jades must think of matrimony.
But yet a trick worth two of that I'll play her;
Poor fool! nor love nor money will I pay her.
If in the street a civil dun should come;
Pray come to-morrow, and—I'll be from home.
If in the hall a number should appear,
My lord 's asleep, sir, in his elbow chair.
When tradesmen grow impatient for their due,
Tis so long standing—never talk of 't—'pshew!
I've good preferment in my eye for you.
For *sempstress* Doll, How doth Miss Prue? poor fool!
'll pay for't, send her to the dancing school.

If I like pagan gods my shape could vary,
My guts should be a hogshead of Canary.
My bowels tapt should suckle thirsty man,
I'd feed my younkers like a pelican.
Say what you will, t'would be immortal glory;
'Tis jocund thinking, and I'll end my story.
But that my equipage I sadly lack,
To cry before me, Rome there, pray bear back,
By your leave, pray make room for noble Jack.

DE MUSTO.

Alma Ceres, tua dona cano, tua dona canenti
Arride felix, teneram nec desere musam.
Cæcuba miretur Flaccus, dulcemve Falerni
Humorem laudans, veteres invitet amicos;
Et Bacchi madidus genialia pocula dicat:
Sunt nobis calices, nobis sunt, diva, poëtæ.
Tu vero (quæcunque tuum fert nomina mustum,
Seu quod equis aptum Eboracum, vel Cestria mittit
Nobilis aut Rhedycina tuis quod præbet alumnis)
Tu mitis, tu blanda tuis cultoribus Anglis.
Te, Dea, quisque colit, duplicis tu muneris auctor
Diceris, et duplicem populus tibi solvit honorem.
In mediis qua surgit agris bene nota taberna,
Rusticus esuriens loculo depromit olenti

Hesternas cum cultro epulas, et pocula poscit;
Quæ simul ebiberit, rursus replenda ministro
Porrigit; hic operæ non vanæ, alacrisque laboris
Præteriti fructus sumit, Divamque precatur,
Deficiat placidi ut nunquam bona copia musti.
Hic senior tubulum, locus est qua proximus igni,
Ore gerens, nec ventum hiemis nec frigora sentit:
Sed sedet, et semper memorans quam plurima gesta
Se puero, de peste aut de civilibus armis,
Usque bibit, Cereri longam debetque senectam.
Huc secum antiquam, quoties redit Hesperus, urnam
Fert anus, hinc potat morbosæ oblitat senectæ,
Hinc alacris posita cura meditatur amores
Lascivos, et sese iterum putat esse puellam.
Hic madidi juvenes Hibernæ tempore noctis
Dant incompositos motus et carmina dicunt,
Aut lepide in muro pingunt carbone figuras:
Atque rogant Cererem, ut lætam concedere messem
Dignetur, Cereris jam jam turba ebria dono.
Sæpius huc, quoties campos et rura revisit,
Formosa cum nata et pingui conjuge tendit
Civis, et umbrosæ salicis sub tegmine lento
Ampullam poscit; cui dum ferrum admovet ille
Flexile, quod secum tales fert semper in usus,
Evolat extemplo furiosum, et, qua data porta,
Spumosum erumpit vitreo de carcere mustum:
Haud venti, Laërtiadæ quos Æolus utre
Inclusos dederat, strepitu majore ruebant.
Callidus interea civis, ne provolet omne,

Imposito cohibet digito ; fumosa liquoris
Vis tamen ascendit, seque ejaculatur in auras.
Tum facili dextra et cauta quam leniter arte
Admoto infundit calici ; subsidere cœpit
Paulatim spuma, et proprium dat vappa colorem.

INEST SUA GRATIA PARVIS.

Bellator furit exiguis Pygmæus in armis,
Et tenui infestas cuspide figit aves.
Securum tamen hunc præstat contracta figura,
Seu sors adversa est, sive secunda favet.
It fama ad cælum, si victor ab hoste recedat ;
Si non, ad cælum fertur in ore gruis.

MAGNAS TERRITAT URBES RUMOR.

Rumor Alexandrum cum detulit esse propinquum,
Finitimos implet terror ubique locos.
Exorant alii pacemque et fœdera ; sponte
Summittunt alii subdita colla jugo.
Quam bene, Pellæe, exuperas ! nam cum tibi lauru:
Dant famam, lauros dat tibi fama novas.

POTERIS TUTIOR ESSE DOMI.

Dum mater metuit virgæ ne verbera lædant,
Ipsa domi puerum servat, et ipsa docet.
Ipsa doce puerum, mater tam blandula, possit
Tutus ut esse domi, stultus et esse foris.

DULCE ET DECORUM EST PRO PATRIA MORI.

Ut vidit laceros sibi constans Regulus artus,
Et membra indignis dilacerata modis;
Membra mihi, Carthago, inquit, lacerando triumpha,
Hic mihi, quod laceres membra, triumphus erit.
A te quod cecidi multum lætere; sed ipse
Plus lætor patriæ me cecidisse meæ.

SUAVE EST EX MAGNO TOLLERE ACERVO.

Prætoris quoties redeunt convivia, longo
Ordine per mensas fercula plura nitent.
Cur his accumbit civis tam lætus? an illi
Aut fartum, aut desunt terga bovina domi?
At fruitur, simul oblectans oculosque gulamque,
Quos et edit, quos et non edit, ille cibis.

—EUTRAPELUS CUICUNQUE NOCERE VOLEBAT
VESTIMENTA DABAT PRETIOSA.

Thestylis invehitur plaustro rudis hospes ad urbem,
Veste decens, simplex moribus, ore rubens.
Hanc anus excipiens meretrix, bona mater, agrestem
Mutare ornatum splendidiore parat.
O fugias, longe fugias fallacia dona,
Quæ simul indueris, Thestyli, tota peris.

DANT ANIMOS SOCII.

Vidit ut instantem Polyphemum solus Ulysses,
Quæ modo tam validæ contremuere manus.
Qui totidem, qui tanta heros Diomede peregit
Cum socio, solus cum fuit, Οὔτις erat.

VOS NON VOBIS.

Dura laborantes invertunt arva juvenci,
Ut domino segetem libera fundat humus.
Nec minus agrestis lassat sua membra labore,
Dum versat fænum pabula grata bovi.
Sudat uterque quidem, sed non sibi sudat uterque;
Nam domino sudat bos, dominusque bovi.

PARES CUM PARIBUS FACILLIME CONGREGANTUR.

Cum forte ad lapidem (tanta est discordia fratrum)
Impegit rigidus fossor agreste caput;
Negligit ille ictum tutus munimine frontis,
Et cerebri armatus robore tutus abit.
Vi parili occurrunt, neutri victoria cedit;
Nulla lapis patitur vulnera, nulla caput.

DICITE DEFECTUS SOLIS.

Opponis medio, Phœbe, tua cornua Soli;
Et jam deficiens cornua Phœbus habet.
In Tauro ascendit; Taurus quoque cornua gestat;
Jupiter apparet; corniger ille Deus.
O cives, cives, frontem defendite: signa
Omnia ni fallant, cornifer annus erit.

Post annos, Whistone, novem eclipsin fore dicis;
Idem annos mundum vix superesse duos.
Hæccine conveniunt? utrum vis, elige, dici
Vel mendax vates, vel malus astrologus.

PLUS ULTRA.

Penelope maneas absenti casta marito;
Turba ruant frustra luxuriosa proci.
Ut pergant orare illi, tu perge negare;
Texe et nocturno tela retexe dolo.
Sic ultra semper tendas; nam semper ut ultra
Tu tendas, nunquam perficietur opus.

ALIORUM OBSEQUERE STUDIIS.

Indutus varia tunica, pictoque galero,
In medio celsus ludis, Agyrta, foro.
Per populum lepide ridens dicteria spargis,
Atque jocis captum pharmaca vulgus emit.
Quod dulce est populo tibi dum facis utile, plebis
Obsequeris studiis obsequerisque tuis.

ON AN OPEN GRAVE.

Laborious passenger, look down,
And see thy journey's end;
See whither all thy weary steps,
'Tis hither, lo! they tend.

Observe the distance, mark how small!
But six feet deep or less!
A measure scarce beyond thy own,
That leads from pain to ease.

Nor here alone, but wheresoe'er
Thy weary footsteps sound,
Thy length and breadth will show the spot,
Where rest is to be found.

Then patient the fatigues of life,
With this reflection bear;
That journey can't be overlong,
Whose end is ev'ry where.

IN OBITUM MAGISTRI HANBURY.

Carmine dum mœsto patrem lugemus ademptum,
Et sua Pierides ultima sacra ferunt;
Tu quoque nobiscum, lector, pia dona, silentes
Da lacrymas; lacrymæ pondera vocis habent.
Sic idem languor morbi, longique dolores
Desint, sic idem non tibi desit honor.

IN EFFOSSUM SEPULCHRUM.

VIATOR, en! defesse, et infra despice
Vitæ viæque terminum!
Vide, laboriosa quo vestigia,
Huc, ecce! tendunt omnia!

Distantiam observa! vide quam sit prope,
Profunditas vix sex pedum;
Mensura vix ultra tuam, a laboribus
Brevis ad quietem est transitus.

Nec indicat solum hoc sepulchrum, sed graves
Quacunque tibi sonant pedes,
Mensura corporis tui locum dabit,
Speranda quo siet quies.

Patienter ergo, vita quæ fert tædia,
Hoc, perfer, hoc recolligens,
Vix esse, vix perlongum iter, cui terminus
Nec hic nec uspiam deest.

AMICA SILENTIA.

T sedet in triviis, linguæ qui perdidit usum,
Ore stipem mæsto colligit æris inops.
idiciis populum mutis affatur, et orat
Immemor ut nolit præteriisse sui.
on potuisse loqui jam creditur utile muto;
Tam bene nec poterat lingua vel ipsa loqui.

VOTUM.

Qualis per nemorum nigra silentia,
Vallesque irriguas, et virides domos,
Serpit fons placidus murmure languido,
Secretum peragens iter;

Paulisper vagus atque exiguos agens
Mæandros, variis se sinuat modis,
Dum tandem celerem præcipitans fugam,
Miscetur gremio maris;

Talis per tacitam devia semitam
Ætas diffugiat, non opibus gravis,
Non experta fori jurgia rauca, nec
Palmæ sanguineum decus:

Cumque instant tenebræ, et lux brevis occidit,
Et ludo satura, et fessa laboribus,
Mors longusque sopor membra jacentia
Componant placida manu.

IN STATUAM SEPULCHRALEM INFANTIS DORMIENTIS.

Infans venuste, qui sacros dulces agens
In hoc sopores marmore,
Placidissima quiete compos'tus jaces,
Et inscius culpæ et metus,
Somno fruaris, docta quam dedit manus
Sculptoris; et somno simul,
Quem nescit artifex vel ars effingere,
Fruaris innocentiæ.

IN OBITUM MAGISTRI COTES.

In lecto extremas ducis dum languidus horas,
Consumptus morbo, vix animæque tenax;
Respicis, immotus propioris imagine mortis,
Hinc lapsam ætatem præteritosque dies:
Prospicis hinc, lætus venientia prospicis æva,
Atque animum oblectat postera fama tuum.
Securus cæli, pie vir, sæc'la ante peracta,
Securus laudum sæc'la futura vides.
Ampliat ætatem sibi vir bonus; ampliat et qui
Præclarum studio conficit auctor opus.
Hoc est vivere bis, vita potuisse priore;
Vivere bis, vita posteriore frui.

MEMORIÆ SACRUM
BENJAMINI FERRERS,
PICTORIS SURDI ET MUTI:
QUI OBIIT ANNO MDCCXXXII.

Et tu! tune avidæ rapina mortis!
Et tu præda voracis es sepulchri!
Nec virtus tua te redemit orco,
Nec vitæ tenor innocenter actæ!
At siquid pia prorogare musa
Contracti spatio valebit ævi,
Te justum memorabit integrumque
Morum; te tenebris silentioque

In lucem eripiet, dabitque famæ,
Annis quod deerat, superfuturæ.
Nascenti quod et obseravit aures,
Et linguæ docilis negavit usum :
Hoc rerum tibi consulebat auctor :
Ne purum mala pectus inquinaret
Ubertas vitii, et libido culpæ;
Corruptam scelere, et fide carentem
Ne fraus argueret dolusque mentem :
Ut prava sine labe, sæculique
Præsens nequitiæ, nec interesses.
Humanas neque res et actiones
Spectabas minus, ut vel hoc, vel illud,
Vel quidquam fugeret tuum sagacem
Captum ; quin calamis, et hoc et illud,
Expressum in tabulas statim referres.
Quanquam nulla tibi necessitudo
Cum libris fuit ; id rependit omne,
(Quod vitæ propius tuæ magisque
Allusit) studium silentis artis.
Maturi mihi vis amica fati
Cum lucem fere clauserit supremam,
Tam sancte, placide, pie peractam
Ætatem oh ! recolam, recolligamque
Turpi crimine tam procul remotam ;
Non est, quod superos prius rogârim.

CARMEN LAPIDARIUM.

Hic jaceo T. L.
Quinquagenarius;
Tuæ, lector, exemplum mortalitatis:
Peccatis, doloribus et morbis
Ad sepulchrum usque depressus.
Qui vixerim, si nescias, nolis sciscitari;
Si scias, malis oblivisci:
Hoc unicum contentus doceri,
Quod in terram, cui tu pariter cognatus es,
Propero resolvi:
Nec tu interim huc etiam descendere
Moraris.

EPITAPHIA.

* * *

Hic juxta tumulatus est
Eximiæ spei adolescentulus
Honorabilis J. L. G.
Quem
Venustum obiisse et innocentem,
Siquidem homo sis, dolebis;
Sin supra humanitatem sapis,
Lætabere.
Mortalia reliquit A.D. MDCCXXII.
Annum ætatis agens duodecimum.

IN PORTICU SEPTENTRIONALI FANI WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

H. S. E.

GULIELMUS DICKINSON Arm.
Architectus;
Qualis! suspice.
Obiit 24° die Januarii,
A. D. 1724. suæque ætatis 54.

IN SEPTEM ANNORUM PUELLULAM.

QUAM suavis mea Chloris, et venusta,
Vitæ quam fuerit brevis, monebunt
Hic circum violæ rosæque fusæ;
Quarum purpura, vix aperta, clausa est.

Sed nec dura nimis vocare fata,
Nec fas est nimium queri caducæ
De formæ brevitate, quam rependit
Æterni diuturnitas odoris.

MAGNI juxta exuvias Newtoni
Voluit et suas jacere
JOHANNES WOODWARD, M. D.
Qui
Philosophus esse et Christianus;
Deumque, quem per omnia invenerat explorata,
Agnoscere et venerari
Non gravatus est:
Terræque abdita et mirabilia
Curiose sed humiliter,

Pie sed feliciter,
Perscrutatus;
Ad occultiorum cognitionem,
Et ad sublimiorum theoriam
Admissus est
Et contemplator et particeps:
A. D. MDCCXXVIII.
Suæque ætatis LXIII.

Sub hoc marmore servatur
(Diuque servetur inviolabilis)
E. H.
Virgo
Venustatis tam raræ,
Et tam castæ sanctitatis,
Ut nullum suis
Vel amandi viva, vel mortua lugendi
Statuerit modum.

Quod tuos infra pedes
Neglectum nunc latet et conculcatum,
Aliquando fuit
M. R.
Omnium, quotquot uspiam sunt, gratiarum
Ditissimus Thesaurus;
In illum diem,
Quo abditum quodque et quodque pretiosum
Iterum in lucem evocabitur,
Summa cum fide hic conservandus.

CLAUSTRO OCCIDENTALI FANI WESTMONASTERIENSIS DESTINATUM.

IV. die Aprilis, A. D. MDCCXXXVII.
Ineunte ætatis anno vicesimo secundo,
Obiit
JONATHAN MARTIN;
Musices a puero feliciter studiosus,
Et, vix dum adultus,
Organista in sacellum regium
cooptatus.
Hoc arti scilicet, hoc moribus,
Hoc vitæ brevitati datum est,
Ut juvenis statim excelleret,
Et fieret cito
Quod diu non erat futurus.

HIC prope sepulta est
A. D.
Puellula rarissimæ formæ;
Cui accessit
Verecunda rosarum purpura
Castusque liliorum candor:
Accessit quidem,
Sed, ut humanæ breves sunt deliciæ,
Exaruit statim et evanuit,
Suavissimum sui relinquens
Odorem et desiderium:
Dum æterno vere donetur et efflorescat.

Hic infra jacet,
E silentio et tenebris
In lucis et gloriæ transferenda æternitatem,
Egregii nominis mulier
F. T.
Terris idcirco data et adempta,
Ut intelligerent homines
Quo virtus amore
Amplectenda sit incolumis,
Qua invidia
Quærenda sit sublata.

IN BARBADOS.

Sacred to the memory
of Anne, the beloved wife
of Mr. Dudley Woodbridge.

If the remembrance of whate'er was dear
Deserves the pious tribute of a tear,
Bestow it on the dust that sleepeth near:
That precious dust, which living did comprise
The fair, the good, the graceful, and the wise.
Bestow a tear; nor think thy sorrow lost,
Another, and another, should it cost:
The real worth of virtue ne'er is known,
Till ravish'd from before our eyes, and gone.

She died
October 5, MDCCXXXIX.
Aged XXXVI.

Placide subtus requiescit
JOHANNES HANWAY Arm.
Suavioribus musarum studiis
(Quibus nusquam, ne in castris quidem, renunciavit)
In schola primum Westmonasteriensi
Clarissimo instituente Busbeo,
Et deinde in Academia Cantabrigiensi
Innutritus;
Gravioribus belli tædiis,
Auspicantibus
In Flandria invictissimo principe
Johanne Marlburii Duce,
In Hispania fortissimo heroe
Carolo Petroburgi comite
Exercitatus:
In omnibus vitæ officiis
Cum publicæ tum privatæ,
Tam civilis quam militaris,
Fidelis, strenuus, humanus.
Qualis maritus, qualis fuerit parens,
Testatur hoc sepulchrale marmor,
Quod pie posuerunt vidua et filius.
Memoriam tam egregii viri
Et tu, lector, venerere;
Ut tibi detur similiter aliquando requiescere.
Obiit XXVI. die Novembris, A. D. MDCCXXXVI.
Suæ vero ætatis LXV.

DIANA OXONII ET ELGINI Comitissa:
Quæ
Illustri orta sanguine, sanguinem illustravit,
Ceciliorum meritis clara, suis clarissima,
Ut quæ nesciret minor esse maximis.
Vitam ineuntem innocentia,
Procedentem ampla virtutum cohors,
Exeuntem mors beatissima decoravit;
(Volente numine)
Ut nuspiam deesset aut virtus aut felicitas.
Duobus conjuncta maritis,
Utrique carissima;
Primum,
(Quem ad annum habuit)
Impense dilexit:
Secundum,
(Quem ad annos viginti quatuor)
Tanta pietate et amore coluit,
Ut cui, vivens,
Obsequium tanquam patri præstitit;
Moriens,
Patrimonium tanquam filio reliquit;
Noverca cum esset,
Maternam pietatem facile superavit.
Famulitii adeo mitem prudentemque curam gessit,
Ut non tam domina familiæ præesse,
Quam anima corpori inesse videretur.
Denique
Cum pudico, humili, forti, sancto animo,
Virginibus, conjugibus, viduis, omnibus
Exemplum consecrâsset integerrimum,
Terris anima major, ad similes evolavit superos.

Here lies
JOHN ARCHER, Esq; doctor of physic,
One of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace
For the County of Westmoreland; who
Departed this life the 4th of December, MDCCXXXV.
He was a worthy man, a skilful physician,
An impartial magistrate, and an amiable friend:
His mind was generous, his temper sweet,
His understanding extensive;
In nature he was compassionate,
In virtue severe.
He adorned the reasonable being
With the dignity of morality;
The true christian,
With the sanctity of religion.
He was a delight to his acquaintance,
An honour to his profession,
And an happiness to his country.
Dear and desirable is the memory of Dr. Archer,
Cruel and lamentable is the loss of him:
Every eye overflows with tears,
Every breast is filled with sorrow,
And every house is become
The house of mourning.

Hoc subter marmore conduntur exuviæ
EDVARDI HENRICI
Comitis de WARWICK ET DE HOLLAND,
Baronis RICH ET DE KENSINGTON,
Adolescentis nobilissimi,
Propriis tamen quam majorum virtutibus clarioris.
Inerat illi jam a pueritia
In vultu ipso, in voce, gestuque corporis
Virile nescio quid et plenum dignitatis.
Miram sane ingenii ubertatem
Excoluit atque promovit optima disciplina;
Omnem doctrinam liberalem ab eo perceptam
Illustravit,
Nativa quadam, et quæ virum nobilem decorat, eloquentia.
Ita natus, ita educatus, quam primum in lucem processit,
Dignus extemplo visus est,
Quem in amicitiam cooptarent homines primarii;
Neque erat in amicitia aut jucundior quisquam aut cordatior.
Ad aulam accessit,
Serenissimo regi Georgio primo,
A cubiculo, et brevi, acceptissimus:
Hoc sibi merito non ultimæ ducebat laudi
Principi placuisse,
Non minus acri ad judicandum, quam ad favendum prono.
Tam aperta illi facilisque
Ad maxima quæque cum pateret via,
Cum nihil ei defuit ad summam laudem nisi longa vita,
In medio ætatis et fortunæ curriculo,

Gravi febre correptus,
Spes amicorum ardentissimas, prope jam ratas,
Immatura morte frustratus est.
Obiit 16 die Augusti, anno 1721, ætatis 24.

H. S. E.

PHILIPPUS PARSONS,

Richardi de hoc oppido filius,
Et Collegii Regalis apud Cantabrigienses socius:
Qui sacro ministerio designatus,
Et apparatu doctrinæ jam maturus,
Variolis correptus
Spem subito suorum omnium,
Quos aut venustate captaverat vultus,
Aut ingenii vigore demeruerat,
Morumve devinxerat suavitate,
In lacrymas convertit et desiderium;
Amantissimæ præsertim matris,
Quæ exiguum hoc extrui curavit
Sui et testimonium luctus et levamen.
Obiit 28o Decembris, A.D. 1732, suæ vero ætatis 23.

A LETTER

FROM

THE AUTHOR TO A YOUNG LADY.

I AM just come from indulging a very pleasing melancholy in a country churchyard, and paying a respectful visit to the dead, of which I am one day to increase the number. As the solemnity and awfulness of the place does instantly affect the beholder, the solitude and silence of it does equally dispose him to attention and meditation: so that we nowhere find a more useful and improving retirement. Every monument has its instruction, and every hillock has its lesson of mortality.

I have, by this means, in a short space of time read the history of the whole village; and could tell the names of its principal families, for the last thirty or forty years: I might perhaps go a little higher; but here, by the injury of time and weather, the register begins to be interrupted, and the letters are generally *so defaced, that* if an inscription can be made out, it *is not without* much difficulty and conjecture.

'Tis not, however, without great compassion I see the kind endeavour of the survivor, to preserve the memory of a departed friend, so soon frustrated and disappointed. To continue the remembrance of the deceased, though by a mound of earth, a turf of grass, or a rail of wood, is an instance of affection and humanity, equal to the most costly monuments of brass and marble, in every thing but expense and duration: and yet how perishable are even those! how fruitless is the expense, and how short the duration!

The churchyard I look on as the rendezvous of the whole parish, whither people of all ages and conditions resort. 'Tis the common dormitory, where, after the labours of life are over, they all lie down and repose themselves together in the dust. The little cares and concerns they had when living, are here entirely forgotten; nor comes there hither any uneasiness or enmity, to disquiet or interrupt their rest. The jealousies and fears, the discontents and suspicions, the animosities and misunderstandings which imbitter men one against another, are all determined; here end all resentments and contentions.

We have this satisfaction withal in death, that it is a state of perfect equality. The rich and the poor, the young and the aged, the wise and the foolish, all *lie down* together, and are blended in the dust. *Here it* is that no one is greater or less than another, *for rotten*ness admits of no distinction, and corruption

has no superiority. The fairest shall be a stench, and the most beautiful shall be loathsome. Rejoice, thou then that art despised; and be comforted, thou that art lightly esteemed; for the time cometh when the haughtiest shall be made low, and the meanness of the great be as thine; the despitefulness of the proud, and the loftiness of the scornful, shall be humbled together, and the foot of the beggar shall trample on them.

I will allow that the pomp of a great man may adorn his funeral, and flattery may attend it with coronets, pedigrees, and banners: whatever is beyond, is nuisance only and abhorrence. The sepulchre too may be painted without, but within is full of filthiness and uncleanness; and the corpse may be wrapt in velvet and fine linen, yet in velvet and fine linen it shall rot: the leaden coffin and the arched vault may separate it from vulgar dust; but even here shall the worm find it, nor shall his hunger be satisfied till he strip it to the bones. In the meanwhile, the laboured epitaph is mocking it with titles, and belying it with praises: the passenger must be stayed, to lament its loss; and the reader is called upon to weep, that a person illustriously descended should be so like the rest of his fellow-creatures—as to die.

The procession may be long, and set off with all the finery that pride can invent, or money can purchase; *insomuch that* women shall stand amazed, and *children shall* hold up their hands with astonishment.

yet all this midnight show, which has raised the curiosity of multitudes, and with purposed delays has increased it into impatience, can go no farther with him than to his grave; here must all his state leave him, and the honours are his no longer.

Having thus amused myself in contemplating the vanity of human greatness; what is it, said I, that can thus make us startle, and shrink at the thoughts of death? The mighty and the rich of the world may tremble, but what is the sting of death to those whose life has been altogether misery? or what power has the grave over the unhappy? is it not rather a refuge from violence and oppression, and a retreat from insolence and contempt? is it not a protection to the defenceless, and a security to him who had no place to flee unto? Surely in death there is safety, and in the grave there is peace; this wipes off the sweat of the poor labouring man, and takes the load from the bended back of the weary traveller: this dries up the tears of the disconsolate, and maketh the heart of the sorrowful to forget its throbbing; 'tis this eases the agonies of the diseased, and giveth a medicine to the hopeless incurable: this discharges the naked and hungry insolvent; and releases him from his confinement, who must not otherwise have come thence, till he had paid the uttermost farthing: 'tis *this that* rescues the slave from his heavy task-master, *and frees* the prisoner from the cruelties of *him that cannot* pity. This silences the clamours of the de-

famer, and hushes the virulence of the whisperer. The infirmities of age, and the unwearinesses of youth, the blemishes of the deformed, the frenzies of the lunatic, and the weaknesses of the idiot, are here all buried together; and who shall see them? Let the men of gaiety and laughter be terrified with the scenes of their departure, because their pleasure is no more; but let the sons of wretchedness and affliction smile and be comforted, for their deliverance draweth nigh, and their pain ceaseth.

With these and many other reflections, which the compass of a letter cannot contain, I left the chambers of the dead. What first occurred to me after this solitary walk, I have communicated to you: at present perhaps you may think them little worthy your regard; or look on them at best as the product of a sickly and distempered brain. A lecture of mortality to a maiden in the prime of her health and beauty, you may suppose can come only from a gloomy and disturbed mind, to fortify and prepare the soul against the day when the face of the fairest shall gather blackness, the heart of the strongest shall fail, and the mirth of the most frolicsome shall depart from him. The prospect, I believe, may be unwelcome; but unseasonable it cannot be, while youth is subject to diseases, and while beauty is deceitful. I desire you to accept of this night piece, drawn by an artless hand; and when that hand shall be mouldering in

dust, to peruse the picture, and then be assured that though it be artless—'tis true.

It must be the frequent perusal of gravestones and monuments, and the many walks I have taken in a churchyard, that have given me so great a distaste for life; the usual sight of mortality, corruption, and nakedness, must inevitably lead one to a serious reflection on the vanity of all worldly greatness. The very pride of a man, considered in this view, is his reproach, and his haughtiness becomes his shame.

From this representation of human meanness and frailty, may be drawn excellent lessons of humility to the ambitious, and very comfortable instructions to the dejected and low-spirited.

Amidst the various interruptions and diversions of life, which take up by far the best and most valuable part of it; there is one thought still, ever and anon, arising in the mind; which is—what shall the end of these things be? This is a thought that will not be wholly stifled and suppressed: for the answer is ready, peremptory, and convincing—The end is death.

If death then be, as it undeniably is, a cessation from vanity—for such is almost every thing we call pleasure; what courage and constancy, what manliness and resolution, does it not require, to be at once stripped of all those dear enjoyments which

engage and destroy so considerable a part of our lives.

There lives not that man of gaiety, who would not be startled with the thought of being snatched away from his delights; yet what is more frequent?

A prisoner, who has deluded himself with the expectation of a reprieve, would be extremely shocked to be called away from the midst of his mirth to execution.

A LETTER

FROM

THE AUTHOR, TO HIS WIFE,

A FEW WEEKS BEFORE HIS DEATH.*

BEING warned by the hand of God that my dissolution draweth nigh, I thank the divine goodness for giving me this timely notice, and not cutting me off suddenly in the midst of my sins; that he has granted me leisure, and a due sense of my follies and corruptions, and thereby enabled me to make my reconciliation with him, before that I am no more seen. I esteem it as a great instance of his mercy, that he has not afflicted me with any delirium or disease that would have deprived me of my memory or senses; but has visited me with a distemper, which, however otherwise grievous, has given me

* This letter, though rather of a private nature, is published as a testimony of the author's goodness of heart; and the reader is further informed, that from the conscientious motives therein mentioned, the author was induced to refuse some very valuable ecclesiastical preferment offered him in the most liberal manner by a late noble duke.

time and opportunity to look back into my past life, and with seriousness and attention to consider my latter end.

Upon recollection, I find the offences of my youth and the transgressions of my riper years are so many, that, were not the mercy of God as infinite as his justice, I might despair of pardon. But, through the merits and intercession of a crucified Saviour, I humbly hope forgiveness. As the Almighty has himself declared that he delighted not in the death of a sinner; I beseech him that his extensive compassion may reach even unto me; and in dutiful confidence thereof, I submit myself to his holy will, with resignation, constancy, and cheerfulness.

For that part of my behaviour that relates to my fellow-creature man, if that should happen to be less exceptionable, if I have not willingly and deliberately injured my neighbour, by calumny, oppression, or extortion, not unto me, but unto God be the praise. I hope it may in some measure compensate for my many other misdeeds, and so far procure the favour and candour of all those who are so sensible of their own failings as to overlook and forget mine.

There is one thing which I have often heard myself charged with; and that is my neglect of entering into holy orders, and a due preparation for that sacred office. Though I think myself in strictness answerable to none but God and my own conscience; yet, for the satisfaction of the person that is dearest to me,

I own and declare, that the importance of so great a charge, joined with a mistrust of my own sufficiency, made me fearful of undertaking it: if I have not in that capacity assisted in the salvation of souls, I have not been the means of losing any: if I have not brought reputation to the function by any merit of mine, I have the comfort of this reflection, I have given no scandal to it by my meanness and unworthiness. It has been my sincere desire, though not my happiness, to be as useful in my little sphere of life as possible: my own inclinations would have led me to a more likely way of being serviceable, if I might have pursued them; however, as the method of education I have been brought up in, was, I am satisfied, very kindly intended, I have nothing to find fault with, but a wrong choice, and the not knowing those disabilities I have since been truly conscious of: those difficulties I have endeavoured to get over; but found them insuperable. It has been the knowledge of those discouragements, that has given me the greatest uneasiness I have ever met with: that has been the chief subject of my sleeping as well as my waking thoughts,—a fear of reproach and contempt.

To the question, what I now am? I answer, an unhappy composition of weakness, folly, and sin; *but what* I shall be hereafter, is that which startles and *perplexes* me. Here I am lost in amazement and *dread!* The most pleasing and the dearest engage-

ments of this world, as having nothing in them solid, sincere, or lasting, I could readily forego: but the looking-for of that unknown state, into which I am to enter when I put off this body of frailty and corruption, is confounding and terrible. The prospect into futurity is all darkness and uncertainty; nor can the nearest relation or friend, who is gone before me, re-pass the gulf that is fixed between us, to give me the least notice or intimation of it. 'Tis this thought that forbids me, polluted as I now am, though ever so much wearied with life, to wish for my dissolution; this reminds me, that, though the body be sleeping and mouldering in the grave, the soul dieth not, nor yet slumbereth: the place and condition of unbodied spirits, who of all mankind knoweth? What thought can conceive that which the eye never saw, nor the ear heard of? Who shall inform me of that state, from whence there is no return?

Surely there is a reward for the righteous; the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burthen of the flesh, are undoubtedly in joy and felicity; but then where shall the ungodly and the sinner appear? where shall I, who have spent many years in idleness and vanity, and have no merit of my own to plead for me? where shall I, who have not treasured up one good work to bespeak the favour of the Almighty; and have only the sufferings of Jesus Christ—and those very sufferings often slighted, *trampled on*, and rejected by me—to offer in my *behalf?*

But oh! may the goodness of God, if the
mercy left for me, while it is yet called to-d
the night cometh on, so assist me with his
working out my salvation, that neither t
of life, nor the dread of death, may wit
thoughts from him! but that, in this my d
consider the things which make for my pea
they are hid from my eyes. In humble c
thereof, and in full assurance of his most
mercy to all returning sinners, I will end
fortify and prepare myself against the t
death.

THE END.

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